

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.
By E. A. HOTHUIS,
Editor & Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any address, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in advance, the price will be two dollars.
Notice inserted in the reading columns will be charged fifteen cents a line for the first insertion, and ten cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven dollars, and all others in proportion.

NORTH WESTERN

MUTUAL Life Insurance COMPANY.

Assets \$4,000,000
Memberships 25,000

It is a great advantage to Life Insurance is too well known to need argument.
This company has paid in losses in this state during the last six years about \$100,000, and the money always comes just at a time when most needed to relieve the immediate necessities of a family just robbed by death of the breadwinner, and in many cases saves what he has worked a life time to accumulate, by preventing the sacrifice of property in order to raise money to relieve the necessities of survivors. It is always paid to the widow and orphans. No man can neglect his family in this respect. Go, therefore, at once to Mr. A. G. DUNN, of Winnebago City, or to GEORGE B. KINGSLEY, of Blue Earth City, and make application for a policy. It costs but little, and is the safest of any earthly investment. It protects your family while they need protection, and in old age you can draw the money yourself; so that if poor, it will make you comfortable when other resources fail.

We have three thousand policy holders in Minnesota—more insurance than all other companies combined, and the reduced premiums, the large dividends, the prompt payment of losses, the returning in wise and judicious loans the money taken for premiums to the localities from whence it is taken, the equitable return of premiums on surrendered policies, are the strongest arguments in favor of the "Northwestern".

The low rate of mortality and high rates of interest will eventually enable the Company to make larger dividends than are declared by Western Companies.

A. C. DUNN, Agent,
Winnebago City.

F. E. SHANDREW, State Agent,
Winnebago.

D. J. P. HINES, Physician and Surgeon,
Office at his residence, corner of Webster and
Main Streets, Winnebago City. 2201

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional business
throughout the State. 1711

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City. Minn. 2211

Mead's Hotel,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINN.
J. B. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and
there is good stabling on the premises.
2212

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINN.
P. J. CONSTANS, Proprietor.
This popular house is centrally located, and furnish-
ed in an excellent style.
2213

R. W. WHITE,
JEWELLER,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINN.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewe-
lry, Silverware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments,
etc. Repairing done with dispatch and war-
ranted.
2214

COLLINS' HOTEL,
Winnebago City, Minnesota.
E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.
Excellent accommodations, and charges mod-
erate.
Stages leave this house for all points. 2207

Wonderful Invention!
G. E. Moulton, Winnebago City, Minn.
AGENT FOR FAIRBANK COUNTY.
For The American Sewing Machine, Over-Stitching
and Sewing Machine. The first and only Sewing Ma-
chine and Sewing Machine combined, in the world. It
does more work than any other machine ever invented.
2208

SHERIDAN J. ABBOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Particular attention paid to the Collec-
tion of Debts and Payment of Taxes.
ALL BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Winnebago City, Minn., Aug. 30, 1869.
2210

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL.
C. S. KIMBALL, Proprietor.

Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
days for the nearest Railroad station, and Tues-
days and Saturdays for the West.
A good laundry is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for team-
sters. 2211

Winnebago City and Waseca
STAGE LINE
Leaves Winnebago City, Mondays, Wednesdays,
and Fridays.
Leaves Waseca, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sat-
urdays. This route lies through WILTON, MINNE-
SOTA, BLUE EARTH, and FAIRBANKS.
Passengers by this new and popular route will save
TWENTY MILES of travel, and money, and will ride
only in the day time, going through OGDEN, DAY,
Winnebago City, Nov. 15th, 1869. 2209

"Power—Ha! Selpio dust drink?
Sciro—Idust." Richard III.

"REVENATOR"
Restaurant and Saloon.
Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Cassano, Old Cognac, and Rabana.
Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for
sale by the Can or keg.
Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.
A. E. WICKHAM,
Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1869. 2207

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6, NO. 41.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1869.

WHOLE NO. 301

Mankato Advertisements.

FRISBIE & SHEPARD—CITY DRUG STORE.
Wholesale and Retail.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2217

N. FINCH, LUMBER MERCHANT, ONE DOOR BE-
LOW SHANUTE.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2218

IRA S. SMITH, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
One door south of Revue office.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2219

BROCKWAY BROS. EATING HOUSE AND CON-
fectionery.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2220

J. B. BURKE, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVIS-
ions, Crockery, Glass and Wooden Ware.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2221

JOHN QUANE, WASHINGTON HOUSE. GOOD
table and connected.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2222

MOHR & DAUBER, FLOW MANUFACTORY, AND
Blacksmithing.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2223

M. G. WILLARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NO-
tary Public.
Mankato, Minn.
2224

CHAS. SCHLIDENET & CO., MANUFACTURERS
of Cigars and Tobacco.
Mankato, Minn.
2225

SAMUEL HEDDEN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEAL-
er in Dry Goods.
Mankato, Minn.
2226

W. M. H. COON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLLECT-
ing Agent and Notary Public.
Mankato, Minn.
2227

CLIFTON HOUSE.
W. V. B. Moore, Proprietor.
Front St., Mankato, Minn.
2228

D. W. & BROS. FURNISHING HOUSE, MANKATO
Minn. Furniture and Carpentry, Oil Cloths and
Curtains, Table Cloths and Mirrors, Window Shades and
Mattresses, Picture Frames and Mats, Cord and Tassels.
Agents for the Unrivalled Washer. 2229

P. K. WISER, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND
Jeweler. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and
Silver Ware. 2230

Repairing neatly executed and warranted.
Mankato, Minn.
2231

MANKATO HOUSE, GROVER C. HUNT, PROPRIETOR.
Having refurnished throughout the above well-
known house, the proprietor asks a continuance of
Public patronage. Good stable accommodations are
connected with the house. Charges moderate. 2232

D. WEIRIE, WATCHMAKER & JEWELER, HAS
received his complete stock of American and Im-
ported Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing war-
ranted as requested. Front Street, opposite the City
House. 2233

C. W. MURPHY & CO.,
Dealers in

BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.

GRIEBEL & BROTHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES.
Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.

BAROTT HOUSE,
Corner of Second and Cherry Sts.,
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
L. G. BAROTT, Proprietor.

THIS above house, just completed and furnish-
ed new throughout, is opened to the public.
Accommodations unsurpassed by any public
house in the county, and terms reasonable.
Farmers will always find a comfortable room,
plenty of good feed, and the best of care for their
horses. 2234

CHAS. HILBORN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE
of every variety.
Gilt Mouldings Kept on Hand
WARE ROOMS CORNER OF HICKORY & SPRING
ST. MANKATO MINN. 1211

McMabill & Beebe,
Dealers in

PINE AND HARD WOOD
LUMBER.
Dimensions, Siding, Flooring, Lath,
and Shingles.

SPECIALTY.
We make a Specialty of SASH, DOORS, and MOULD-
INGS, also WOODEN WARE, PUTTERS for Ice Creams,
Office on Van Hook's Addition, South end of Front
Street. 2235

Mankato, Minn.

Hurrah for Block No. 14.
SELLING OFF at McHENRY'S!

We mean what we say, and if any man is in want of
any of the following articles let him come and try us. If
our present stock cannot be sold in one day, we will
sell it all at half price in a few more days. The goods
are all new and were bought at the lowest New York
prices. CLOTHING, consisting of Cashmere suits,
from \$10 to \$20. Cotton suits from \$5.00 to \$12.00.
Linen suits from \$5.00 to \$10.00. A good line of
cases, suited for all seasons. Men's Gloves and Hosiery,
a stock. Paper and Linen Collars, Cuffs, and
Handkerchiefs. Wooden Shirts, Cotton Shirts, Silk
Hosiery, and a cord of Linen Pants, suited for
year in and year out. The highest market price paid for wool in cash.
S. S. HIGGINS, J. W. PALMER,
Mankato, June 24, 1869. 2236

HIGGINS & PALMER,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
Dealers in Grain, Flour, Feed, Lime
and Farm Machinery.
Advances made on Consignments. All business
in our line attended to with Promptness
and Dispatch. Storage at low
rates.
Front Street, Mankato, Minn.
2237

A. C. WOODFORD, Pres't. J. F. MEAGHER, Vice Pres't.
J. N. HALL, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Mankato, Minn.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
Regular Banking Business Transacted.

DIRECTORS:
A. C. WOODFORD, JOHN F. MEAGHER,
JOHN A. WILLARD, DANIEL BUCK,
JOHN R. MURPHY, JOHN J. SHARP, JR.,
L. C. HARRINGTON, STEPHEN LAMM,
JAMES R. HUBBELL.

Gold, Silver and U. S. Bonds Bought
and Sold.

Sell our own Bonds on all parts of Europe, and
Pay Taxes to and from all parts of Europe.

Banking Hours from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

SPREADING A RUMOR.

Says Gossip One to Gossip Two,
While shopping in the town,
"Old Mrs. try to me remark,"
Smith bought his goods of Brown."

Says Gossip Two to Gossip Three.
Who cast her eyelids down,
"I've heard it said to-day, my friend,
Smith got his goods from Brown."

Says Gossip Three to Gossip Four,
With something of a frown.
"I've heard strange news, what do you think?
Smith got his goods from Brown."

Says Gossip Four to Gossip Five,
Who blazed it round the town,
"I've heard to-day such shocking news,
Smith stole his goods from Brown."

There is a very heart a grave,
A secret holy spot,
Filled with the memory of one
This busy life knows not.

Low down, and deeply dug it lies,
This cherished grave unseen;
And years of blighting care that pass
Make not this grave less green.

With jealous love we keep it fresh
Through many wintry years;
And when the world leaves us at last,
We wait it with tears.

Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress-trees!
Who, helpless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day.

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to shed and sense unknown,
That life is ever round and near,
And love can never lose its own.

—Whittier.

The Conductor's Story.

We were smoking one night before the
hotel smoking room grate, when one man
said:

"I have always thought I'd like to be
a railroad conductor—for a while at
least."

The old conductor smiled, and knocked
the ashes off his cigar.

"Well," said he, "I believe almost
everybody has had that feeling at one
time or another. There is something
fascinating to a sober business man in
the idea of doing business and earning
your living at 30 miles an hour, and the
spice of danger that you may at any
moment be sent to kingdom come by
"lightning express," is just vague enough
to not frighten, but attract. But to a
conductor it's a possible business enough.
So it is to engineers and brakemen.
Don't you remember that, at the inquest
over the Norwich Bridge accident, it was
shown that the engineer was in the habit
of opening everything, and then reading
a newspaper? He was neglecting his
business, of course; but it shows what
habit will do: 'twill make a reading-
room of an express-engine.

"Railroad men learn the lesson of
punctuality very thoroughly. I won't do
to be late, or to start on time, and then
after a row is certain. But to a
conductor it's a possible business enough.
So it is to engineers and brakemen.
Don't you remember that, at the inquest
over the Norwich Bridge accident, it was
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a newspaper? He was neglecting his
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habit will do: 'twill make a reading-
room of an express-engine.

"It's a queer existence, too, running
day after day through a lot of little
places that you don't take any interest
in, or know anything about, more than
that the stations are called such stations.
Accident insurance companies don't rate
passenger conductors very high, but if
ever you want to feel how helpless a
mortal you are in the hands of the Al-
mighty, just get on an express engine,
and get the engineer to 'open everything'
on a dark night. It's positively awful
to see your headlight boring into dark-
ness, and to think that between you and
instant death there's only the chance of
the two pieces of iron you're traveling
on being continuous and clear; that if
the last train went over, or anchored
something on the track, your friends
won't know your body when the coroner's
jury calls them as witnesses to your iden-
tity. That's the way I thought the
first time I tried it, but the engineer
was smoking a pipe, and the fireman was
whistling 'Jim-a-long Josie.'"

"When a conductor runs a train out
of town and runs another in again the
same day, it isn't such a queer life as
when he runs a train out one day and in
the next. Then he lives two lives.
One night he's a married man at one
place; the next he's a bachelor at
another place, and the next night a
married man again—and so on, see-
saw.

There's a kind of feeling of responsi-
bility, having three or four hundred lives
in your keeping. But then, there's the
rules. If you keep to them, if anything
happens it isn't your fault. When you're
out of time and have to wait, you're
sure to be cross, and sure to be badgered
with questions. A foreigner once told
me that one of the most surprising things
he'd seen in America was the respect
paid to conductors, and the way they

were obeyed by passengers. But pas-
sengers will ask questions when you're
waiting, and it's provoking. One day I
was out of time, and ran off on a switch
to wait for either the down train or a
telegram to come on. By and by, a
pompous man comes to me as I was sit-
ting on the fence.

"Mr. Conductor," says he, "what are
we waiting for?"

"For the down train—we're out of
time. There's a single track here, and
she has the right of way."

"But suppose the down train is be-
hind, too?"

"Then I'll get a telegram."

"But suppose they don't telegraph
you, how long will you wait?"

"I'll be asked to get out," said I.

"He went back to the coach, growing
something about having an engagement
in town at the hour the train was due,
and I afterward found out that he was
the Vice President of the road. But he
was a sensible old fellow, though quick-
tempered, and I stood better with the
officers for what I had said. He used
to poke fun at me sometimes, and re-
commended me to wet the wheels, and
they would rust off sooner.

"It's astonishing how reckless some
railroad men become. I was on a side
track waiting out of time once, and a
fellow comes to me and says, 'Why don't
you go on?' 'Cause my orders are to
stay,' I said rather sharply.

"He was the new Superintendent, a
young fellow whom I had never seen be-
cause he'd just come onto the road. He
was courting a girl on the line of the
road, I afterwards found out, and had an
engagement to go to a ball with her that
night, which this 'lay-over' interfered
with.

"So he says, very quickly, 'No they
ain't,' and when I looked surprised, he
says, 'I'm the Superintendent of this
road, and I tell you you've time to get
over this bit of single track and have
three minutes to spare before the down
train reaches it. I have calculated and
know.'"

"I've got my printed orders, Mr.
Superintendent," says I, and he broke
right in—

"Never mind your printed orders,
I order you to go ahead."

"Well, I wouldn't, and he was awful-
ly mad, and swore that I shouldn't run
a week longer on that road. Probably,
after he had cooled down he would have
never said a word about the matter, for
he was clearly in the wrong. Three
minutes is to close a shave on time when
six or seven hundred people's lives are
interested, and regular printed orders
are to be obeyed till other regular printed
orders are issued. But I thought at first
he'd complain to the President, and I
was bound to have the first talk, if pos-
sible.

"The President heard my story, and
sent for the Superintendent. He denied
that he had ordered me at all, or made
any threats, but said he had told me I
had five minutes to spare. So it was a
question of veracity, and I began to
think I would be sent back to run my
train, and that running a train on that
road wouldn't be my business very long.

"All at once a gentleman who had
been sitting with a newspaper held in
front of his face at the back of the office,
came forward.

"Mr. President," said he, "I happen-
ed to be standing by these two men when
they had that talk. The conductor is
right, and the other man lies. If the
train had gone on I had made up my
mind to walk back to the last station;
the chance of an accident seemed so
great."

"Then the President was mad.

"Why, good heavens!" said he, "my
wife and family were on that train. Mr.
Superintendent, go and draw your wages
to the first of next month, and leave the
road now!"

"But sometimes a conductor is put in
such a position that the rules won't
guide him. Then the responsibility is
very great. I remember once being so
placed, and I thought at the time that
my hair ought to have turned white that
night with anxiety.

"It was when the Hudson River
Railroad was just built. There was no
telegraph along the line then, and every-
thing was quite primitive compared to
what it is now. The flagmen were on a
sort of a strike about those days, too, so
that you trusted to luck for safe running.
I was running a sort of a way-train be-
tween New York and Poughkeepsie then.
Running an 'express' is much pleasanter
than running a 'way,' you may easily
imagine. An express sometimes don't
stop for an hour at a time, and, after
you've 'worked' your coaches once, you
have nothing to do but to sit down and
earn your money that easy way. Then,
when you reach the next station, if your
breakmen mind their business, they can
tell you how many passengers have got
into each coach, and then you are always
able to pick them out, because they
haven't the settled air of the old passen-
gers. But a way-train conductor has
much harder work.

"Well, I ran the train out of New
York one afternoon, and had for the driver
of the train a man who was famous
for the accurate way in which he would
come up to his stations. He would stop
any named coach almost to a foot where
he said he would; but on this occasion
he appeared to have very poor luck.

He ran past his stations and had to back
down, and then again he would stop so
short that the engine would be in front
of the station and the rear coach an
eighth of a mile back, and it raining hard
too. Then he'd start up again, just as
the passengers were getting out. So we
kept running behind time all the while.
There was a sort of lightning express
came out of New York about an hour
after us, and we were gradually working
back into its time.

"We got near Fishkill, and, having
made an awful bad shot at a depot, I said
to the baggage-master: 'Mack has had
luck at making his stations to-day. Won-
der what's the matter?'

"The baggage master turned round on
me quickly and said:

"If you want to know what I think,
I think Mack is drunk!"

"It can't be," says I, "I never saw
him touch a drop of liquor or smell of it
in any way."

"That's so," said the man, "but I
think he's drunk to-day. He was in the
car here a little while ago, and picked
up all the brakemen's lanterns and slung
them in a bunch at me. I dodged, and
then he went back to the engine."

"I didn't like the idea of a drunken
engineer, but had to laugh at the fate of
the lanterns. If I had known how I was
going to groan over their fate soon, I
wouldn't have laughed then.

"When I got above Fishkill, I thought
I'd let those who got on at one of the
little stations ride free to the next, while
I rode on the engine and investigated.

"So I got on the 'orning,' and Mack
looked black enough, instead of being as
civil as usual. I joked him about his
bad luck in making his stations, and he
growled out a curse. I asked him if he
knew how nearly he had got back into
the lightning express time, and he said
he knew his own business. The man
was evidently drunk and surly. I hap-
pened to put my hand under the
cushion of the seat, and felt a bottle.
Pulling the cork out, I smelled whiskey,
and quietly threw it overboard. But
Mack saw me and cursed me for destroy-
ing his property. 'What did you throw
that bottle away for; it wasn't your
rum!' he said, at the end of an awful
swear.

"I'll tell you why," said I, "I'm
conductor of this train, and you are too
drunk to do your business right, and
you'd get worse and worse if you had
a bottle."

"Then he grinned a savage sort of a
grin, and quieted down into a silent
state, but he looked dangerous about the
eyes.

"You're conductor of this train, are
you? I'll show you how much you have
to do with running it," says he, and be-
gan to 'slow-up,' and we behind time
already, you know. I didn't know ex-
actly what to do—we were getting dan-
gerously near the lightning express time,
and while I was debating, he suddenly
'blew brakes,' with a fendish chuckle,
and stopped at a station that the train
never stopped at before. I looked at
my watch, and determined to send a
brakeman back with a lantern, and stop
the express. Just then a thought struck
me that made my hair stand on end.
There wasn't a lantern on the train—the
drunken beast had smashed them all—
there wasn't a soul at the station,
which was made away from its village;
the express didn't stop before it reached
the Poughkeepsie, so that I couldn't leave
word to caution, and just then I heard
its whistle a mile or two back. The en-
gineer heard it too, and laughed a dia-
bolical laugh.

"That decided me. I caught up a
wrench and hit him back of the ear, and
dropped like dead. I dragged his body
(I didn't know then whether I was hand-
ling a corpse or not) off the engine, and
threw it down by the roadside and jumped
on the engine.

"Jimmy," said I, 'the express is after
us. Mack smashed all the lanterns—so
we can't stop her. Our only chance is
running away from her—so cram in the
wood, and I'll open everything.'"

"I knew, by observation, how to open
and how to shut off, but of course couldn't
graduate the speed like a professional.
I opened everything,' you may be sure,
and away we jumped. Our engine was
not so powerful a one as the express en-
gine, and our train was quite long, so we
crammed in the fuel and depended upon
high pressure for our salvation. Of
course, I never thought for a moment of
stopping that side of Poughkeepsie; so
we speeded past the stations, all lighted
and filled with wondering faces.

"Just after passing the second, the
gong on the engine struck—some one
had pulled the safety-rope. The fire-
man's hand went instinctively to the
whistle to 'blew brakes,' but I caught
it. It was the most anxious minute of
my life. If I did not mind the signal,
and something was wrong and an accident
should occur, I should always be blamed,
even if I didn't blame myself. But, if
I stopped, the express might—probably
would run right into us. The pull didn't
sound professional—like a brakeman's.
It probably was a jerk at the rope by a
passenger, who had been carried by his
station—so I'd chance it.

"All this went through my mind like
lightning, as you may imagine one thinks
quickly on such occasions—and I caught
the fireman's arm. He had never heard
of such a thing as disobeying the gong.

and stared. I was too excited to speak,
but pointed to the fire, and he put in
more wood quietly.

"Well, to make a long story short, I
never 'blew brakes' till the engine was
opposite the station. Then I shut off,
blew one whistle, and went sliding up the
road. Just as we stopped, the express,
whose station whistle I had heard just
behind me, came up to the depot, and
stopped where the trains usually do.
If I had minded the gong or stopped in
front of the depot, I'd been smashed.

"You see there was no way to do but
to run for it. We hadn't a red light
for the rear car. We hadn't a lantern,
nor couldn't get one, to send back to sig-
nal; the flag men were on a strike, and
the express didn't stop anywhere till it
reached Poughkeepsie, and she had got
so close on to us when the engineer cut
up as he did, that we couldn't stop at a
station and send a man back. Before
he could have got far enough away,
they'd have been so close that they
couldn't have 'broke up' in time, but
would have come into us.

"I didn't know whether I'd killed
Mack or not, and took the 'owl train'
back, and found him all right as regards
death, but very sick from the dip I'd
given him.

"The company gave me this watch
when they heard of it."—New York
Clipper.

Borrowing.

"My dear," said Mrs. Green to her
husband one morning, "the meal which
we borrowed from Mr. Black a few days
ago is almost out, and we must bake to-
morrow."

"Well," said her husband, "send and
borrow a half-bushel at Mr. White's;
he sent to mill yesterday."

"And when it comes shall we return
the pack we borrowed more than a
month ago from the widow Gray?"

"No," said the husband, gruffly,
"she can send for it when she wants it."
Said, do you go down to Mr. Brown's
and ask him to lend me his ax to chop
some wood this forenoon; ours is dull,
and I saw him grind his last night. And
Jim, do you go to Mr. Clark's and ask
him to lend me a hammer

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1869.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Faribault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

Republican State Convention.

The Eleventh Annual Republican State Convention will be held at ST. PAUL, on THURSDAY, the NINTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1869, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State offices, to be elected at the next general election, viz:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, Auditor of State, State Treasurer, Clerk of the Supreme Court.

The ratio of representation as determined by the last State Convention is based upon the Presidential vote, and entitles the several counties to the following apportionment:

Anoka	3	Meeker	3
Beaumont	1	Miller Lake	1
Blue Earth	1	Monticello	1
Brown	4	Morris	1
Carlisle	1	Mower	1
Cass	1	Nisswa	1
Chippewa	1	Onitaska	1
Chicago	1	Otter Tail	1
Crow Wing	1	Pine	1
Dakota	7	Ramsey	1
Dodge	2	Redwood	1
Douglas	2	Steele	1
Faribault	2	Swift	1
Fergus	1	St. Louis	1
Goodhue	1	Shepherd	1
Grant	1	St. Mary	1
Hennepin	14	Stearns	1
Houston	7	Steele	1
Isanti	2	Stevens	1
Jackson	2	Todd	1
Kanabec	2	Wadena	1
Kanish	1	Washington	1
Lake	2	Watson	1
Lake Superior	1	Winona	1
Lyon	1	Wright	1
Malheur	1		
Martin	1		

For the purpose of more thoroughly perfecting the Republican organization within our limits, the State Central Committee hereby recommends the appointment of a County Committee consisting of one active Republican from each election precinct in the county, who shall act as chairman of his precinct committee, and be elected at the primary meetings held pursuant to the call.

All who support the nominees and principles of the Republican party at the next Presidential election are cordially invited to take part in sending delegates to this Convention.

DELEGATES.
H. A. KIMBALL, S. R. THAYER, M. S. CHANDLER, L. W. COLLIER, W. H. SIEGLER, Committee.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Faribault County will meet in Delegate Convention at Blue Earth City, on Saturday, August 28th, A. D. 1869, at one o'clock p. m., to choose seven delegates to attend the Republican State Convention to be held at St. Paul, on the 9th day of September, A. D. 1869. Also to nominate county officers for the ensuing election, and to consider the propriety of adopting the National Union System of nominations for the future.

The several towns will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Blue Earth	3	Walnut Lake	2
Brown	2	Barber	2
Elmore	2	Pescott	2
Elmore	2	Verona	2
Elmore	2	Dunbar	1
Elmore	2	Minnesota Lake	1
Elmore	2	Lura	1
Elmore	2	Marble	1
Elmore	2	Winnebago City	2
Elmore	2	Winnebago City	2

J. A. LATIMER, Chm. Rep. Co. Com.

For the Governorship, Judge Austin, of St. Peter, still seems to be decidedly ahead.—*Dispatch*.

Major A. C. Woolfolk of Maunkato is spoken of as a candidate for Governor, and the St. Charles Herald urges his nomination.

As yet the Wilkinson-Wilson combination is far from being a success. Austin, with his combination, has the inside track, and from present indications will keep it to the end of the race.—*Maunkato Review*.

The latest man in the field, and just now the most popular, is Judge Austin, of St. Peter. Judge Austin is as good a man as it has been our fortune to meet in the State. The people of his judicial district can better appreciate him, as on the bench, he succeeded one of the most incompetent and conceited of men. No wonder that the easy manners and ready and correct judgment of Austin, with his democratic dignity, made him the idol of the people over whose judicial affairs he presided. We cordially believe that with him in the Governor's Chair, St. Paul would be made half way respectable, and we are sure the Legislature would have no abler adviser.—*Maunkato Review*.

The sleeping girl of Kentucky is dead. For fourteen years, Miss Susan Caroline Godsey, residing near Hickman, slept—never waking for more than fifteen minutes at a time. She was not a "stupid nature's sleep restorer," and consequently on the 14th ult. she prophesied that there would be an eclipse on the 7th of August, that the sun would never shine as brightly as before, and that the world would soon come to an end, and then died! This is a remarkable case, but not the most remarkable one on record. There are thousands of strong, able-bodied men in Kentucky who have been asleep all their lives. The thunders of the late civil war did not awaken them. The only signs they give of even being alive are snoring and mutterings about a radical eclipse that has blotted out the very heavens. The "sleeping girl" of Kentucky is dead; now when shall we have the pleasure of recording the death of the sleeping men of Kentucky?—*Chicago Post*.

Wm. B. Astor's annual income is over \$1,000,000, yet he never assists any charity, helps the deserving, or does any good with his money.

Wilkinson's Monthpiece Opposes Judge Austin for Governor.

The Maunkato Union, the specially appointed organ of Morton S. Wilkinson—whose editor has just been rewarded with a postmastership—opens with its opposition to the nomination of Judge Austin for Governor, and announces that it needs a different order of talent for the executive chair. The Union, no doubt, has but one object in view, viz: to throw out a hint broad enough to gag the St. Peter Tribune, which latter paper has become, within a few days, the special advocate of Judge Austin's political interest.

The fact has become apparent that Mr. Wilkinson cannot be elected U. S. Senator if Judge Austin is nominated and elected Gov., for the reason that the localities are too close to each other. Maunkato has had Senator, and now has a Representative; St. Peter has had Governor.

Minnesota is a large State, and there are hundreds of localities that have able men, who have never been in political favor. Hence, Mr. Wilkinson, or Judge Austin, will be defeated in their political desires in the present instance, although we would not say that both will be defeated.

The Maunkato Union believes Judge Austin is well qualified for the Supreme Court. Whether the Union is really honest about this, is a matter of little moment, but coming from such a source, it must be regarded as a joke perpetrated upon Judge Austin by order of Mr. Wilkinson.

Mr. Wilkinson means to be elected Senator, and all federal appointments in Southern Minnesota have been made with that view. In other words, every federal officeholder in Southern Minnesota is agreed to support him. In case they fail, they will be ousted. Take, for instance, a home case: the St. Peter postmaster may support Mr. Wilkinson, but the St. Peter Tribune never will. It cannot do so under any circumstances, if we are not deceived.

The Maunkato Union is a red-hot Republican paper, conducted as Mr. Wilkinson's organ and winks dictate. It understands that Austin's success means Wilkinson's defeat. Consequently, the Union administers a broadside to the Judge, and places a gag upon the Tribune.—*St. Peter Advertiser*, 23d ult.

Effect of the Present Tariff on Iron in the United States.

The influence of our tariff on iron in retarding the progress of the manufacture of iron as an art is clearly understood in Europe. The voluminous reports of the commissioners at the Paris Exposition of 1867 have recently been completed, both in Paris and in London; and they show in a striking light the extent to which the United States have fallen behind other countries for the last few years. Up to 1850 our iron manufactures were fairly abreast of those of Great Britain in the excellence of their product. Indeed, under the "free trade tariff" of 1842, and still more under the lower tariff of 1857, the best of the country has yet had, many kinds of iron and iron goods made here were regarded as superior to the competing goods from England, and brought a price higher, in some cases, from ten to twenty-five per cent. In the great exhibitions of industry held during that period, this country was recognized as among the foremost in the world in skillful workmanship and in the quality of its goods.

Now all this is changed. In the exposition of 1867, the United States appeared, not as before, second only to Great Britain, and her formidable rival, but inferior to England, Scotland, France, Prussia, Belgium and Switzerland, each taken singly, in the quality of her goods; and no rival of any one of these, in her power to produce either the best material for such fabrics. The decline of this industry in character, as compared with that of other nations, under the monopoly policy adopted in 1861, is painfully shown in the reports of the commissioners. The importance and prominence of the United States in 1857 are quite gone in 1867. It could not be otherwise. The only way to stimulate skill and to develop excellence here is to admit the competition of foreign skill and excellence; those which are the results of the intelligent labors of the whole world in the same direction. The great Bessemer invention, which has multiplied the production and uses of steel and has made it actually cheaper for hundreds of purposes than iron was only ten years ago, is met by a tariff which makes English Bessemer steel as dear in this country as that made by the commonest of the old processes was before. And, doubtless, if a new invention should again reduce one-half the cost of the metal on which civilization depends, Congress would again be asked to double the price to our citizens, in order to maintain the present monopolies.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

Grant and his Brother-in-Law.

The radical Mississippi delegation, it is reported, had interviews recently with the President on the Mississippi question, and told him that Judge Dent, his brother-in-law, was the tool of the old rebels, and had received sums of money in times past to influence votes in Congress. The President listened attentively, and agreed that if they could prove their assertions to do his part towards giving the support of the administration to the other candidate. The delegation is now supplied with proof which they will lay before him.

The Prince Royal of Denmark was married on the 29th ult. to the Princess Louise, of Sweden.

The Prince Royal of Denmark was married on the 29th ult. to the Princess Louise, of Sweden.

Fearfully Narrow Escape of Railroad Train.

The Boston Transcript gives the only detailed account we have seen of another railroad accident on Saturday last. It happened at Rockingham, Vt., and the Rutland and Burlington road. The following report does justice to the bravery of the engineer, the Edward Foss, and the thoughtfulness of the baggage-master whose name is not given.

About half way between Chester and Bellows Falls is the town of Rockingham, where we had all the elements for the most terrible tragedy that ever happened in New England, if not in the United States. They were these: We were going at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour on a down grade, round a sharp curve, with a misplaced switch, and 200 feet from a bridge crossing a ravine of rough rocks 80 feet below the track.

To cap the climax, a locomotive was following us, and was coming madly down the grade, not knowing but the track was clear, as the engineer cannot see the switch until within about forty yards of it. The engine on our train was a fine one—the "Chester"—under the care of Edward Foss, one of the best engineers on the road. On rounding the curve he saw the open switch and instantly reversed his engine and whistled for brakes, but the momentum was so great that the bridge train ran on the sleepers till the bridge was reached and then the engine took a slight turn toward one side, but being under such headway it crossed the bridge and plunged headlong down the embankment on the opposite side, turning nearly over, and with the driving wheels furiously revolving, as the engineer had not shut off steam.

The tender was wrenched from the engine and baggage car, and lay some distance down the bank, while the engine, at an angle of forty-five degrees, stood in a foot of the edge of the bridge, within the smoking and first passenger cars; with one more, and the train with its one hundred or more men, women and children, would have been dashed on those cold, gray rocks, eighty feet below! The passengers, when they realized their condition, were silent with horror. It was hardly possible for one to have escaped if the car had gone over the awful brink! The engineer was badly cut and bruised, but was able to walk to a house, some eighty rods distant, and it was found that though badly hurt no bones were broken, and it was thought that he would be able to be conveyed to his home in Rutland that evening.

He stuck bravely to his engine in the face of almost certain death. The fireman and the depot master of Chester (who was on the engine) escaped with only a few bruises. The baggage was scattered about amongst the trees and bushes, and one trunk rolled down into the stream and floated about until secured by the baggage master. With wonderful presence of mind, the baggage master rushed back with a flag and stopped the coming locomotive, just in season to prevent an additional catastrophe of no ordinary character.

The French Cable.

New York, July 28.—The following is furnished us by the Franklin line of telegraph:

Paris, July 28, 8 A. M.
To the Secretary of State, Washington, from the Emperor of the French, to the President of the United States at Washington:

I am highly gratified to inaugurate the new line of telegraph which unites France with the United States, by sending to you the expression of my good wishes for yours and for the prosperity of the United States.

Signed, NAPOLEON.

Washington, D. C., July 28.

The President of the United States to the Emperor of the French:

I cordially reciprocate your good wishes and trust that the liberal policy of the United States pursuant to which this cable has been landed, may result in many such means of communication, especially between this country and its earliest ally and friend.

Signed, U. S. GRANT.

The Board of Directors of the French cable have sent to Sir James Anderson, the commander of the expedition which has just laid the French cable, the following dispatch:

"Please offer to the inhabitants of Duxbury, Mass., and to the people of the United States generally, our most cordial thanks for their very friendly reception of the cable, which we trust may utilize the three greatest nations still more closely in amicable bonds."

An Earthquake Predicted.

A very general excitement has been caused in Peru by the publication of the prophesy of a German astronomer asserting that on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of August of this year, preliminary shocks of earthquake will be felt in Peru and Ecuador, to be followed on the 20th of September or October by a movement of the earth in that region, and along the line of the Andes mountains generally, that will be perfectly appalling in its effects. This prediction has, it appears, created wide spread terror among the Peruvians, and many families are now preparing to seek places of greater security. The astronomer cannot ascertain to a certainty whether the grand rupture will occur in September or October, but it will be on or about the 20th he is confident. He affirms that he has predicted earthquakes before with perfect accuracy.

How Raymond Beat the London Times at the Battle of Solferino.

A correspondent of the Troy Whig, who was with Mr. Raymond at the battle of Solferino, says:

Friday night, after the battle, our party was able, after considerable trouble, to find a small room in the little old tavern full of wounded officers in the village of Castiglione, the nearest village to the battle-field in rear of the French lines, and as late as 10 o'clock we sat down about a small table with a lighted candle upon it to "write up" the battle of Solferino.

Mr. Raymond, of course, held the pen, each one contributing his observations of the incidents of the day, and the whole were engrossed and thrown into shape by Mr. Raymond. He was after the latest news of the Italian campaign, and was doing his utmost to beat all competitors, by placing the news of the battle in New York at the first possible moment for his paper, the New York Times. He succeeded, and beat even the London Times ten days into New York.

To cap this bridge, a locomotive was following us, and was coming madly down the grade, not knowing but the track was clear, as the engineer cannot see the switch until within about forty yards of it. The engine on our train was a fine one—the "Chester"—under the care of Edward Foss, one of the best engineers on the road. On rounding the curve he saw the open switch and instantly reversed his engine and whistled for brakes, but the momentum was so great that the bridge train ran on the sleepers till the bridge was reached and then the engine took a slight turn toward one side, but being under such headway it crossed the bridge and plunged headlong down the embankment on the opposite side, turning nearly over, and with the driving wheels furiously revolving, as the engineer had not shut off steam.

We had met the London Times' army correspondent on the field during the day, and several times during the night. He did Mr. Raymond's bidding, and if I can only beat the "Thunderer" into New York with this news, the Times is made.

Mrs. Raymond was then in Paris, and he knew that she could certainly be found at her hotel without loss of time. "Malakoff" was acquainted with many French officers, and could not be got one of the express messengers to go to her hotel immediately on his arrival in Paris with a packet from her husband? The plan succeeded. She felt all the interest of her husband in the enterprise, and opening the packet she found his directions to place the enclosure on the first and fastest steamer leaving either France or England for New York, at any expense of energy or money.

She was equal to the emergency, and in less than thirty hours thereafter she placed the dispatches herself on board the steamer just leaving Liverpool for New York, and this success was complete; for, although "the Thunderer" did not get the news by the same express, it did not get to press and to Liverpool in time for the steamer, and ten days must intervene before it could reach New York.

Physical Phenomena.

The most curious phenomenon which we have ever heard of, occurred in Cheatham county on Wednesday last. The day, it will be remembered, was remarkably hot, so that most people in the country had to seek the shade about noon. At this hour, on the farm of Ed. Sharp, five miles from Ashland, a sort of whirlwind came along over the neighboring woods, taking up small branches and leaves of trees and bushes, and in a sort of flaming cylinder that traveled at the rate of about five miles an hour, and developing size as it traveled. It passed directly over the spot where a team of horses were feeding and singing their manes and tails up to the roots; it then swept toward the house, taking a stack of hay in its course, which it set on fire. It seemed to increase in heat as it went, and by the time it reached the house, it immediately fired the shingles from end to end of the building, so that in ten minutes the whole dwelling was wrapped in flames. The tall column of steam which then continued its course over a wheat field that had been recently cradled, setting fire to all the stacks that happened to be in its course. Passing from the field, its path lay over a stretch of woods which reached to the river. The green leaves on the trees were crisped to a cinder for a breadth of twenty yards, in a straight line to the Cumberland. When the "pillar of fire" reached the water, it suddenly changed its route down the river, raising a column of steam which went up to the clouds for about half a mile, when it finally died this strangest of strange phenomena, and all of them tell substantially the same story about it. The farmer Sharp was left homeless by the devouring element, and his two horses were so affected that no good is expected to be got out of them in the future. Several wildered trees in the woods through which it passed were set on fire, and continue burning still.—*Nashville Daily Press*, July 17.

Protection to Authors.

The Hon. Horace Greeley, Peter Gerard, Thomas Cottrell Clarke, and Mary Kyle Dallas, have united in forming a corporation under the General Manufacturing act, called "Authors' Protective Association." The business of the concern is announced as the printing and publishing of books, pamphlets, and periodicals, and the conducting of a general book publishing business. The capital is fixed at \$100,000, divided into shares of \$10, only one vote being allowed to each shareholder, whatever be the number of his shares. Mr. Greeley expressly waives responsibility for the management of the business of the association, but holds the office of Honorary Counselor, without salary. From the perusal of the by-laws it would seem that the main purpose of forming the association is to publish the works of authors who cannot find private publishers on terms satisfactory to themselves.

The Steamship United Kingdom.

which left New York on the 19th of last April is missing. The N. Y. Herald says: "The conclusion is now irresistible that the ill-fated vessel, with her passengers and crew, has gone down, and that the hungry waves have closed over all the agony with which her last moments must have been connected."

The first term of the third State Normal School, situated at St. Cloud, will commence on the 15th proximo. Until the permanent building for the purpose can be completed, the school will occupy what is known as the "Stearns House."

Colfax writes for Heath and Home.

Manufacturing Popularity.

A letter from Paris in the New York Times says that much of the enthusiasm exhibited toward the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress, while in the public places of the city, is manufactured, and comes from persons specially engaged and paid for the purpose. The government has in its pay a body of 1,200 men, who precede or accompany the Imperial family on all its expeditions. They receive about \$2 a day beside traveling expenses, and they continually change their disguises so as to avoid observation. Their business is to prepare for the reception of their Majesties, to get up an enthusiasm among the population is discontented or indifferent, to watch for the first evidence of plots against the life of the Emperor, and to surround his person when they have reason to apprehend that an attempt is about to be made against it. This force is quite distinct from what is called the secret police, and has a separate organization and chiefs of its own. When, therefore, the Minister talks of "the noble example of courage and confidence" which was given by their Majesties on the occasion of the recent riots, the fact was that at every step of their progress they were surrounded by a little army of spies and defenders, who not only made themselves hoarse with cheering, but kept a lynx-eyed watch on the movements of all the persons in the crowd whose manner or appearance suggested motives for suspicion.

Water-Spout on Lake Michigan.

At about four o'clock on Monday afternoon, a water spout formed on the Lake between Racine and Kenosha, in the track taken by vessels bound Chicago, and its appearance very suddenly, and in a moment was lost to view. While it lasted, the air was full of a tremendous rushing, roaring noise, dreadful to experience. The sight was grandly terrific. The bark Butcher Boy, on her way to Chicago, was caught in it and narrowly escaped destruction, with her crew. She was shaken from stem to stern, and those on board being entirely unprepared, by the suddenness of the occurrence, were terrified beyond description. The foremast and top-gallant mast of the bark, together with all her head stays and jibs, were carried away in a twinkling. Her foremast was also twisted off. A tug was sent to her assistance, and yesterday morning she was taken into the harbor. She presented a sadly dilapidated appearance, and many to see her would imagine that she had fared much worse than she really did.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin*.

The New Style of Liquor.

A company has been formed in Chicago, and will soon be in operation, for distilling alcohol and extracting soap grease from ordinary city garbage. The process is a patented one, and consists in taking the garbage just as it is hauled off in the city carts, dumping it into tight tanks, and boiling six hours at a temperature of 212 degrees. This dissolves the whole mass, which is run into fermenting tubs, and are skimmed off and the residuum distilled in the regular way. It is estimated that each barrel of garbage will yield three pounds of soap grease and four gallons of proof spirits, and developing size as it traveled. It passed directly over the spot where a team of horses were feeding and singing their manes and tails up to the roots; it then swept toward the house, taking a stack of hay in its course, which it set on fire. It seemed to increase in heat as it went, and by the time it reached the house, it immediately fired the shingles from end to end of the building, so that in ten minutes the whole dwelling was wrapped in flames. The tall column of steam which then continued its course over a wheat field that had been recently cradled, setting fire to all the stacks that happened to be in its course. Passing from the field, its path lay over a stretch of woods which reached to the river. The green leaves on the trees were crisped to a cinder for a breadth of twenty yards, in a straight line to the Cumberland. When the "pillar of fire" reached the water, it suddenly changed its route down the river, raising a column of steam which went up to the clouds for about half a mile, when it finally died this strangest of strange phenomena, and all of them tell substantially the same story about it. The farmer Sharp was left homeless by the devouring element, and his two horses were so affected that no good is expected to be got out of them in the future. Several wildered trees in the woods through which it passed were set on fire, and continue burning still.—*Nashville Daily Press*, July 17.

The President in Search of a Breakfast.

The President had rather a hard time in getting something to eat the other morning. The White House is closed and the cooks off to the kitchen. The President went into Walker's restaurant and asked for a private room and breakfast. The person in charge didn't know him, and replied that he could be served with anything he wanted in public, but he couldn't have separate quarters. At this, the President left and went over to Wainly's. One of the boarders at Walker's told the clerk whom he had refused. The clerk replied: "Well, if he had come in his carriage, like a gentleman, he might have had a room. How can I know he was not a shoemaker with his good clothes on, and not able to pay for a room?"

The International Boat Race between the Harvard and Oxford crews, is expected to come off on the 23d inst. A London telegram dated July 28th, says: "To-day the Harvard crew rowed twice on the river Thames, in their new American boat and created a favorable impression. The style of rowing was good, although the race was considered rather slow. The members of the Harvard crew will practice daily until the race comes off."

A Rare Chance.

Seventy-five acres of Grain to be let to harvest.

For particulars inquire of the subscriber at his residence three miles north of Blue Earth City, on the Winnebago road, or address him at Blue Earth City.

L. W. BROWN.

Blue Earth City, July 14th, 1869.

Trade in Japan is dull.

The new cable works well.

The Baltic fire insurance company, of New York, has failed.

There is talk of doing away with Trowers in England.

Henry Ward Beecher will not lecture during the coming season.

United States securities have been extensively counterfeited in Europe.

Carlyle says, with witty ambiguity: "If you are in doubt whether to kiss a pretty girl, give her the benefit of the doubt."

A riot recently occurred on a Mississippi boat, near Rock Island, between fastmen and deck hands. Six persons were killed, and forty-two arrests have been made.

The length of the Pacific railroad is such that a courtship begun in Ohio was consummated in a marriage before the two travelers reached the end of the route.

Prof. Compton, of New York, Prof. Abbe, of the Cincinnati Observatory, and others, left last Wednesday for Sioux City, to make observations of the eclipse on the 7th of August.

A secret organization of the Democratic party, is known by the very euphonious name of the "Knights of Pythias." In the State of Pennsylvania alone, the society numbers 32,000 members in good standing.

An unknown man threw himself under the wheels of a railroad train in Chester county, Mo., on the 19th ult., and was instantly killed. From papers found upon his person, he is supposed to have been one of the Ocean Bank robbers.

Lost.

11 O'CLOCK A. M. yesterday, about 4 mile east of St. Paul, a coat containing a pocket book with \$25. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Post Office in this place.

WINNEBAGO CITY, Aug. 4, 1869.

WALTER W. WEBB & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

WINES, LIQUORS

AND

CIGARS,

No. 93 Third Street.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

3071

CRAMER'S CHAMPION

CIRCUS

IS COMING!

WILL EXHIBIT AT

Winnebago, Tuesday, Aug. 10.

In the above-named model Equestrian and Olympic Combination are united all the elements of brilliant and graceful horsemanship, including the most perfect and daring gymnastics, forming an ensemble of surprising excellence, presented by a

Troupe of Picked Performers.

F. LENT,

Register of Deeds,

Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer.

Taxes Paid for Non-Residents.

TITLES EXAMINED,

ABSTRACTS FURNISHED,

&c., &c.

Blue Earth City, Minn.

July, 1869.

300m6

NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife, Hannah Reay, has left my bed and board without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby notified not to trust or harbor her on my account, as I will pay no debt for her on rating.

SILAS RABBY,

Prescott, July 28th, 1869.

300m5

NOTICE OF REMOVAL OF THE

United States Land Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

Winnebago City, Minn., July 21, 1869.

By virtue of an Order of the President of the United States, dated June 20th, 1869, the office for the sale of public lands at Winnebago City, Minnesota, will be closed on Saturday, the 21st day of August, 1869, preparatory to its removal to JACKSON, in Jackson county, Minnesota, where the business of the office will be resumed on Wednesday, the first day of September, 1869.

EVERETT P. FREEMAN, Register.

J. H. WARFIELD, Receiver.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Cutler's Celebrated Essay on the medical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Emission, Impotency, Mental and Physical Debility, Insensibility to Marriage, &c., &c. also Consumption, Epilepsy, and Pits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.
By E. A. HITCHCOCK,
Editor and Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any
subscriber, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in
advance, the price will be two dollars.
Notices inserted in the reading columns will be charged
at the rate of one cent a line for the first insertion, and ten cents
a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted
one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven-
ty dollars, and all others in proportion.

D. J. P. BUNES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at his residence, corner of Welch and Cleve-
land Streets, Winnebago City, Minn. 2901

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
ness throughout the State. 1741f

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City, Minn. 2421f

Mead's Hotel.
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
L. S. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and
there is good stabling on the premises.
2421f

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
H. P. CONSTANS, Proprietor.
This popular Hotel is entirely new, and furnish-
ed in excellent style.
2421f

R. WAITE,
JEWELER.
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewe-
lry, Silverware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments,
etc. Repairing done with dispatch and war-
ranted. 2384f

COLLINS' HOTEL,
Winnebago City, Minnesota.
B. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.
Excellent accommodations, and charges mod-
erate.
Stages leave this House for all points. 2374f

Wonderful Invention!
G. E. MONTANA, Winnebago City, Minn.,
AGENT FOR FARHART COUNTY.
For The American Button-Hole, Over-Stitching and
Sewing Machine. The first and only Button-Hole Mak-
ing and Sewing Machine combined, in the world. It
does more work than any other machine ever invented.
2351f

SHERIDAN J. ABBOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Particular attention paid to the Collec-
tion of Debts and Payment of Taxes.
ALL BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Winnebago City, Minn., Aug. 30, 1869. 1531f

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL.
C. S. KIMBALL, Proprietor.

Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
days for the nearest Railroad station, and Tues-
days and Saturdays for the West.
A good livery is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for team-
sters. 2121f

Winnebago City and Waseca
STAGE LINE
Leaves Winnebago City, Mondays, Wednesdays,
and Fridays.
Leaves Waseca, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Satur-
days.
This route lies through WILTON, MINNESOTA
LAKE, GRAPELAND, and HASS LAKE.
Passengers by this line will find the route will save
TWENTY MILES of travel, and money, and will ride
only in the day-time, going through the OSE day.
WILSON & GORDON, Proprietors.
Winnebago City, Nov. 18th, 1868. 2041f

F. LENT,
Register of Deeds,
Real Estate Agent and Con-
veyancer.
Taxes Paid for Non-residents.
TITLES EXAMINED.
ABSTRACTS FURNISHED,
etc., etc.
Blue Earth City, Minn.
July, 1869. 3001f

"REJUVENATOR"
Restaurant and Saloon.
Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Cucumbers, Old Cognac, and Havana.
Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for
sale by the Can or by the Dozen.
Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.
A. R. WICKHAM.
Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1868. 2871f

WALTER W. WEBB & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
WINES, LIQUORS
AND
CIGARS.
No. 93 Third Street,
ST. PAUL, MINN.
2911f

F. F. HARLOW,
INSURANCE AGENT.
Dealer in
Real Estate & Land Warrants.
TOWN AND COUNTY ORDERS.
Pay Taxes, Assessments, etc.
Is also AGENT for the
Phoenix Insurance Company,
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.,
UNDERWRITERS,
OF NEW YORK,
AND
FIRE & MARINE,
OF St. Paul, Minn.
Also Notary Public & Conveyancer.
OFFICE—in the rear of the Post Office build-
ing, up stairs.
2411f

WINE, LIQUORS
AND
CIGARS.
No. 93 Third Street,
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Also Notary Public & Conveyancer.
OFFICE—in the rear of the Post Office build-
ing, up stairs.
2411f

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6, NO. 42. WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1869. WHOLE NO. 302

Mankato Advertisements.

FRISBIE & SHEPHERD, CITY DRUG STORE.
Wholesale and Retail.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

N. FINCH, LUMBER MERCHANT, ONE DOOR BE-
low Shaubus.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

J. A. SMITH, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.
One door south of Review office.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

BROCKWAY BROS. EATING HOUSE AND CO.
factory.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

J. B. BURKE, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVI-
sions, Groceries, Glass and Wooden Ware.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

JOHN QUANE, WASHINGTON HOUSE, GOOD
Stabling connected.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

MOORE & DAUBER, PLOW MANUFACTORY, AND
Blacksmithing.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2971f

M. G. WILLARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NO-
tary Public.
Mankato, Minn.
2971f

CHAR. SCHILDKNECHT & CO., MANUFACTURERS
of Cigar and Tobacco.
Mankato, Minn.
2971f

SAM. HIDDEN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEAL-
er in Groceries.
Mankato, Minn.
2971f

WM. L. COON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLLECT-
or for Agents and Notary Public.
Mankato, Minn.
2971f

CLIFTON HOUSE,
W. V. B. Moore, Proprietor.
Front St., Mankato, Minn.
2971f

NEW & BROS. FURNISHING HOUSE, MANKATO
Minn., Furniture and Carpentry, Oil Cloths and
Curtains, Table Cloths and Mirrors, Window Shades and
Mattresses, Picture Frames and Mouldings, Cord and Tassels.
Agents for the Universal Washer. 2961f

P. K. WISER, PRACTICAL WATCH-MAKER AND
Jeweler. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and
Silver Ware.
Mankato, Minn.
2961f

MANKATO HOUSE, GUYTON C. BURT, PROPRIETOR.
Having furnished throughout the above well-
known house, the proprietor asks a continuance of
Public patronage.
Good stable accommodations are
connected with the house. Charges moderate. 2951f

D. WEHLE, WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER, HAS
received his complete stock of American and Im-
ported Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing war-
ranted as represented. Front Street, opposite the City
House. 2941f

C. W. MURPHY & CO.,
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.
GRIEBEL & BROTHIER,
wholesale and retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES.
Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.
BAROTT HOUSE,
Corner of Second and Cherry Sts.,
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
L. G. BAROTT, Proprietor.
This new house, just completed and furnish-
ed throughout, is opened to the public.
Accommodations unsurpassed by any public
house in the country, and terms reasonable.
Farmers will always find a comfortable barn,
plenty of good feed, and the best of care for their
horses. 2931f

CHAS. HELLBORN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE
of every variety.
Gilt Mouldings Kept On Hand
WARE-ROOMS CORNER OF HICKORY & SECOND
ST., MANKATO MINN. 1291f

McMabill & Beebe,
Dealers in
PINE AND HARD WOOD
LUMBER.
Dimensions, Siding, Flooring, Lath,
and Shingles.
SPECIALTY.
We make a Specialty of SASH, DOORS, and MOULD-
INGS, also WOODEN EAVE GUTTERS at low figures.
Office on Van Hook's Addition, South end of Front
Street. 2921f

Mankato, Minn.

Hurrah for Block No. 14.

SELLING OFF at McHENRY'S!

We mean what we say, and if any man is in want of
any of the following articles let him come and try us. If
our present stock cannot be sold out in one day, or one
week, we will sell the same for a long time. The goods
are all new and were bought at the lowest New York
prices. CLOTHING, consisting of Suits, Overcoats and
Hats, from \$10 to \$25. Custom-made suits from \$25 to \$75.
Dress suits from \$25 to \$50. A good line of Hosiery and
Shirts, suited for all seasons. Men's Cuffs and Hosiery,
a fine stock. Paper and Linen Collars, Cravats, Sus-
penders, Women's Shirts, Collar Stays, Shirt Stays,
Linen Drawers, and a cord of Linen Pants, suited for
wear in harvest. The largest stock of Cigars and
Candy in the city of Mankato. Any one buying a
whole piece, or even ten yards, can have it at actual
cost. The highest market price paid for wool in cash.
J. A. McHENRY,
Mankato, June 24, 1869. 2911f

S. S. HIGGINS, J. W. PALMER,

HIGGINS & PALMER,

Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANTS,

Dealers in Grain, Flour, Feed, Lime
and Farm Machinery.

Advances made on Consignments. All business
in our line attended to with promptness
and dispatch. Storage at low
rates. 2911f

Front Street, Mankato, Minn.

A. G. WOOLFOLK, PRES., J. F. MEAGHER, VICE PRES.,

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

Mankato, Minn.

CAPITAL \$60,000.

Regular Banking Business Transacted.

DIRECTORS:

A. C. WOOLFOLK, JOHN F. MEAGHER,
JOHN A. WILLARD, DANIEL BUCK,
JOHN B. McHENRY, JOHN J. SHACREY,
L. C. HARRINGTON, STEPHEN LAMM,
JAMES B. HUBBELL.

Gold, Silver and U. S. Bonds Bought
and Sold.

Sell our own Drafts on all parts of Europe, and Pas-
sage Tickets to and from all parts of Europe.

Banking Hours from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

WHO WROTE "BEAUTIFUL SNOW?"

The poem entitled "Beautiful Snow" has not
been the normal, the periodical and newspaper
press for the past four winters, and has been
generally credited to a fallen actress who died in
St. Louis; but some editors credit it to a young
woman who died in a hospital at Cincinnati.
Few persons, if any, know the history or the
author of that beautiful poem, and as only a
part of it is published in the annual rounds,
they spent two years, but before they returned
home, reports reached their friends that the
young wife was innocent, and, on their arrival
in New York, her parents disclaimed her, and
being shunned by her former friends, she plunged
into vice and dissipation. Mr. Sig-
ourney tried every means to induce her to leave
her companions in sin, and walk in the paths of
virtue. He was a kind husband, and believed
his wife and beautiful wife, but she would not
listen to his counsel and entreaties, but plunged
deeper and deeper, until she was arrested in her
career of vice and shame, and sent to the work
house as a common street-walker, from which
place she was liberated by a well-known city
magistrate, and for a short time lived with her
husband; but in the winter of 1832 she went
back to her old haunts, and commenced drink-
ing to excess, until, in December of that year,
she died in White Street, and was buried in the
morning, nearly covered with snow. This
was the true history of the poem which I give
you.

BEAUTIFUL SNOW.
An originally written, December, 1832.

Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Falling so lightly,
Daily and nightly.

Alike round the dwellings of the lofty and low;
Horses are prancing,
Children are playing.

Stirred with the spirit that comes with the snow.
Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Up at the dawn morning.

In the cold morning,
Children exult, though they shiver fiercely blow,
Holding the snow-flakes,
Falling as day breaks—
Joyful they welcome the beautiful snow.

Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Children's voices are sweet
See the bright fancies
Decking the window-panes softly and slow—
Faster and swifter,
Faster and swifter.

Left by the magical fingers of snow!
Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Atmosphere chilling,
Carving the windows and eaves,
Warning the cold earth, and kindling the glow
Of Christian pity,
For the great old
Of wretched creatures who starve 'mid the snow!

Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Fierce winds blowing,
Thickly 'tis snowing;
Night gathers round, and the stars then the glow
Of the fire so bright,
On the cold winter night,
As we draw in the curtains to shut out the snow.

Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Round the trees, and
In the street overlie,
Closely we gather, though the keen winds blow;
Kindly befriended,
Pity the homeless, exposed to the cold icy snow.

Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Filling the sky and the earth below;
Over the house tops, over the streets and roofs,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing, dashing, and skimming along;
Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
Flinging to kiss the fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome frolic;
Beautiful snow, from the heaven above,
Furrows an angel's gentle kiss!

Beautiful snow! beautiful snow!
How the flakes dance and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in their maddest fun;
It plays in the hair of the children and men,
Chasing, laughing—battering all by;
It lights on the face, and it sparkles the eye,
And the dogs with a bark and a bound,
Leap at the crystals that eddy around;
The town is alive and its heart aglow,
To welcome the coming of the beautiful snow!

How will the crowd goes awaying along,
Hailing each other with honor and song!
How the gay delight like meteor flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to eye!
Kinging, swinging, dancing they go!
Over the icy crust the beautiful snow!
Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd passing by,
To be trampled and trodden like common dirt;
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

How she was pure as the snow, but she fell!
Fell like the snow-flakes from heaven to hell;
Fell to be trampled as filth in the street;
Fell to be soiled and, to be spit on and beat;
Falling and cursing—dreading to die;
Sitting in the gutter, and shivering by;
Dreading in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living, and fearing the dead;
Merciful God! she has fallen so low!
And yet she was once like the beautiful snow!

Once she was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow;
Flattered and sought for the charms of her face!
Father and mother, brother, sister, and all—
God and herself, she lost by her fall.
The vilest wretch that goes shivering by,
Naked a wide swoop, lest she wander too high;
For all there was in or about her, she knew
There was nothing so pure as the beautiful snow!

How strange it is that the beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
Strange it would be, when the night comes again,
If the snow and the ice strike her desperate brain;
Fainting and freezing—dying all alone—
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town;
To be heard in the joy of the snow coming down;
To lie there and die in her terrible woe,
With her bed and shroud of the beautiful snow!

W. A. McHENRY.
Ivy Glen, Dec., 1833. —Gleney.

Curious French Calculations.

Some one curious in the statistics of
fatality, which I noticed in the papers,
many years ago, has been making calcu-
lations to show that Napoleon III. will
come to his downfall in 1869.

It is found by a strange coincidence of dates,
which would seem to indicate a change
in the Empire of France. Thus, of the
dates in the principal events in the history
of Louis Philippe and his Queen,
while grouping up, makes 1848 as the
year of their downfall. Thus, Louis
Philippe was born in 1773, and ascended
the throne in 1830. Now add to 1830
the figures separately, thus: (1773) 1
and 7 is 8, and 7 is 15, and 3 is 18,
which added to 1830 makes 1848, year

The Warrior's Heart.

Among the Red Cross hosts that King
Philip, of France, and Richard Cœur de
Lion led from Vercy in A. D. 1190,
was numbered one of the most accom-
plished young warriors of his time—the
Lord de Courcy. He loved with an
excessive passion the Lady of Lord du
Fayel, who reciprocated his lawless affec-
tion to such an unwelcome extent, that her
husband became acquainted with a vigil-
ant eye that jealousy alone can furnish.

Notwithstanding, Lord du Fayel's ap-
pointed, his wife and her knightly lover
planned and effected clandestine meet-
ings of which the husband remained in
ignorance.

When the Count de Champagne re-
solved to link his fortunes with those of
his kings in the holy war for the recovery
of Palestine from the rule of infidels,
Lord de Courcy determined to accompany
the Count—whose vassal he was.

When the lady du Fayel became in-
formed of her lover's determination, she
experienced the most poignant grief; but
did not strongly oppose his wishes, hop-
ing that his absence would greatly tend
to dissipate her husband's jealousy.

The time for departure having come, the lov-
ers separated, giving expression to sor-
rows of the greatest tenderness; the lady
presenting her lover with some rings,
diamonds, and a cord which her hands
had braided out of his own hair, inter-
mixed with silk and buttons of large
pearls the whole serving to tie the mag-
nificent hood which covered his helmet.

With the ensuing army, De Courcy
left the shores of France—with the bened-
ictions of Lady du Fayel, and the mal-
edictions of her lord following him. A
year later, and the army of Philip and
Richard had joined the camp of the cru-
saders before Acre—which had withstood
all the violence that the Emperor Freder-
ick of Germany, and Guy du Lusignan
could inflict on it. For two long years
had Christendom thundered at its gates;
but the Saracenic banners still waved
defiantly from its battlements.

The gallant Saladin had fought his battles
bravely; but the Crescent was doomed
soon to sink before the Cross; the Mos-
lem before the Christian. The Chris-
tian princes acted in concert. While
the legions of Philip guarded the trenches,
the lion-hearted Richard led the as-
sault.

Foremost in the van was the Lord de
Courcy always seen, and was first of all
the Red Cross soldiers to gain the ramparts
on the day the proud city fell.

His reward was a mortal wound. He
employed the few moments he had to live
in writing an affectionate farewell to
Lady du Fayel, consigning it to the care
of his squire for delivery, at the same
time directing him to enshrine his heart
after death, and convey it to his beloved
mistress—together with the presents he
had received upon quitting her. The
faithful squire set out for France, in
obedience to the dying injunction of his
master. But when he approached the
castle of the lady he concealed himself in
a wood hard by, awaiting a favorable
moment in which to complete the fulfill-
ment of his promise. Here he had the
misfortune to be discovered by Lord du
Fayel, who, recognizing him as belonging
to de Courcy, and suspecting that he
came in search of his wife, with a mes-
sage from her lover, threatened the life
of the honest squire in case he did not
divulge the occasion of his return. The
squire endeavored to assure Du Fayel
that his master, the Lord de Courcy was
dead; but the former, distrusting the
statement, drew his sword; whereupon
the man, becoming alarmed, confessed
the whole truth, delivering up the em-
broidered letter, the letter and the presents.

Du Fayel, prompted by the most in-
human revenge, ordered his cook to
mince the heart, and out of it prepare a
peculiar dish, of which he knew his wife
to be exceedingly fond, and have served
to her. After she had eaten heartily of
the horrid repast, her husband inquired
of her regarding the taste of the dish,
and was answered that it was excellent.

"It is for this purpose that I caused
it to be served to you, for it is a kind of
meat that you very much like. You
have, madam," said the savage Du Fayel,
"eaten the heart of Lord de Courcy."

But this she would not believe till she
was shown the letter of her lover, the
string of hair, and the diamonds that she
had presented to him on his departure for
Palestine. Shuddering in the full real-
ization of the barbarous part she had
been enacting, and with full anguish of
soul, she replied, "It is true that I loved
that heart, because it merited to be loved,
for never could it find its superior;
and since that I have eaten of so noble a
meat, and that my stomach is the tomb
of a whole truth, I will take care that
nothing of inferior worth shall be mixed
with it."

Grief forbade further utterance, and,
retiring to her private chamber, she
closed forever the door, and would accept
nourishment of none. Four days of
mental torture were numbered; four
days of physical hunger were endured;
and the "silver cord" that bound the
spirit of Lady du Fayel to the things of
earth was loosed, and she passed into
"that undiscovered country, from whose
bourn no traveler returns."

A Hard-Shell Sermon.

"AND HE PASSED ON TO SHUNEM."

The words of my text, my hearers,
you may find in II. Kings, vi. chapter,
verse 8—"And he passed on to Shunem."

Take to heart the lesson our text
teaches, and when temptations try you,
"pass on to Shunem."

And oh! my hearers—if you should
come into some of our little towns and
behold a row of rice little offices with
the signs on the door of each, and hear
men talk of attachments without affec-
tion, and sequestration without quiet-
ness, it will be to your profit to mind the
words of the prophet, and "pass on to
Shunem."

And if you go round where the mer-
chants are—ah, and they rush out to
shake hands with you, and are especially
anxious to learn the condition of your
wife's health, and the children's, and the
farms and crops, and offer to sell
you a little bill of goods, a good deal
lower than their costs, on account of their
love for you and for each—ah—"pass
on to Shunem."

And if you should happen to go round
the corner and see men drinking beer,
and gin-sling, that slings down the
strongest, and smashes, that will smash
a man's fortune faster than commission
merchants who advance supplies on the
last crop—ah—oh, "pass on to Shunem."

But, oh my hearers! if you should
go down to New York, that modern
Sodom and Gomorrah, and when the
gas lights are flashing and glimmering,
and the cars are flying along the streets
and obliging drivers are offering to car-
ry you where only steamboat captains
and the first gentlemen go, ah, and
Broadway is on a rip and a roar, ah,
and the brass bands are clashing music
from the balconies, and men in little
holes are ready to sell you tickets to go
in and see the Black Crook dance with
nothing to wear, and make spectacles of
themselves, ah, oh, my friends, "pass on
to Shunem."

And, oh! if later in the evening, with
a very particular friend, you go up
stairs into most splendidly furnished
rooms, ah, and see the super-table
spread with delicacies from every clime
and country, and teal ducks, and snipes,
and yellow-legged pheasants, and all
that flesh and fowl can afford, and cham-
pagne and brandy, and Burgundy, and
Chateau Lafite, older than Waterloo,
and nothing to pay and all free, and a
nice gentleman with rings on his fingers
and a diamond breastpin, playing with
little spotted pasteboards, and another
turning a little ball that rolls round,
and stops sometimes on the eagle bird,
and oftener don't, and where the play-
ers generally put down more than they
take up, and then sometimes win, but
mostly don't, ah, oh, "pass on to Shunem."

Why More Women than Men Attend Pub-
lic Worship.

The Living Church, a new month-
ly periodical, directed by some of the
more liberal divines of the Episcopal
Church, discusses, in its July number,
the well known fact that many more
women than men attend public wor-
ship, and take an interest in religious
matters. It says:

The absence of men from the churches is, to
all thinking minds, a matter of serious con-
cern. To be sure, in our large city congregations,
at the Sunday morning service, a fair proportion
of the husbands, and fathers, and brothers may
be found in attendance; but in the afternoon
sermon on purely feminine duties might be safely
preached, without risk of leaving many of the
attendant worshippers unprovided for. At a
weekly service, the occasional presence of a man
in the little company forcibly reminds us of the
absence of the rest—the exception proving the
rule. In a confirmation class of twenty, perhaps
not one man will be found; and if there is a
church in the land where the female commu-
nionists are not a large majority of the whole num-
ber of those who make a Christian profession,
that church is an ecclesiastical anomaly—some-
thing quite abnormal and out of course.

The reasons for this phenomenon
are said to be the offensive assump-
tion of authority by some of the clergy;
the equally offensive tone of in-
tellectual superiority indulged in by
others, who speak to their flocks as if
they knew everything and their hear-
ers nothing; the preponderance of
mere appeals to the emotional facul-
ties in sermons over solid intellectual
food; the severe demands made by
the churches in general for blind un-
questioning faith in dogmas; the bad
moral lives of church members; and
the petty dissensions which divide and
belittle the influence of the ministers
of religion. These things, the writer
says, do not repel women as they do
men, and some of them rather attract
them. The subject is a deep one,
and worthy of a profound investiga-
tion by those who take an interest in
it.—N. Y. Sun.

Origin of the Pew System.

One hundred and seventy years ago
an elegant parish church at Atherstone,
Loughborough, was, as all houses of worship
had been, entirely open and available to
all worshippers, but it entered the mind
of an elderly lady that she would prefer
to know where to sit. It was unpleasant
to think that anybody should be placed
beside her. She accordingly begged to
be allowed to put up a piece of boarding
to screen herself off from the rest of the
world. No sooner did this appear than
another wanted a partition to enable her
to enjoy, as her own, some particular
spot. Then an old gentleman thought
he would like to have some accommo-
dation reserved for him. This closing
of the church for private purposes gave
its interior such an irregular and patchy
appearance, that it was presently re-
solved to pew the whole, which was ac-
cordingly done, a large share of the ex-
pense being defrayed by a family well
known in the neighborhood. And so
this pew system has grown and grown
on, until it has become ingrained in
English church life.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1899.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Fairbault County, and is the only paper in the county which is printed entirely at home.

Republican State Convention.

The Eleventh Annual Republican State Convention will be held at ST. PAUL, on THURSDAY, the NINTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1899, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State offices, to be elected at the next general election, viz:

- Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Governor.
- Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State.
- Attorney General, Auditor of State.
- State Treasurer, Clerk of the Supreme Court.

The ratio of representation as determined by the last State Convention, is based upon the Presidential vote, and entitles the several counties to the following representation:

Anoka.....	3	Meeker.....	3
Beaumont.....	2	Miller Lake.....	1
Benton.....	2	Monticello.....	1
Blue Earth.....	2	Morrison.....	1
Brown.....	2	Mower.....	1
Cannonville.....	1	Nisswa.....	1
Cass.....	4	Northfield.....	1
Chippewa.....	1	Oakdale.....	1
Chicago.....	3	Orin.....	1
Crow Wing.....	1	Pine.....	1
Dakota.....	7	Pope.....	1
Dodge.....	5	Ramsey.....	2
Douglas.....	3	Redwood.....	2
Faribault.....	7	Rice.....	2
Fillmore.....	12	St. Louis.....	1
Freeborn.....	7	Stearns.....	1
Goodhue.....	13	Steele.....	1
Grant.....	1	Sibley.....	2
Hennepin.....	14	Stevens.....	1
Houston.....	7	Todd.....	2
Island.....	7	Wadena.....	3
Jackson.....	2	Waseca.....	3
Kanabec.....	2	Washington.....	5
Kandiyohi.....	2	Winona.....	11
Lake.....	5	Wright.....	3
Le Sueur.....	5		
Lincoln.....	5		
Marquette.....	3		
Martin.....	3		

For the purpose of more thoroughly perfecting the Republican organization within our limits, the State Central Committee hereby recommends the appointment of a County Committee consisting of one active Republican from each election precinct in the county, who shall act as chairman of his precinct committee, and be elected at the primary meetings held pursuant to the call.

All who supported the nominees and principles of the Republican party at the last Presidential election are cordially invited to take part in sending delegates to this Convention.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Fairbault County will meet in Delegate Convention at Blue Earth City, on Saturday, August 25th, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock p. m., to choose seven delegates to attend the Republican State Convention to be held at St. Paul, on the 9th day of September, A. D. 1899. Also to nominate county officers for the ensuing election. And to consider the propriety of adopting the Crawford County System of nominations for the future.

The several towns will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Esley.....	2	Walnut Lake.....	2
Essex.....	2	Ward.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2
Essex.....	2	Wasson.....	2

J. A. LATIMER, Chairman, Rep. Co. Com.

RAILROAD PROGRESS.

Seventeen miles of grading between here and Austin is completed and ready for the iron. Half of the distance from here to Wells is also graded. The bridging and culverting is progressing very satisfactorily. The bridge over the Turtle river is completed, and all the piling done at the inlet near Murphy's place, five miles east. Three miles of track has already been laid, and much more would have been completed in this line but for the delay in the transportation of chairs shipped from Pittsburgh 15 or 20 days since.

It is expected that the harvest season will retard the work to some extent, but the cars will be running to this place in ample time to take out the coming crop.—*Albert Lea Standard 5th.*

NIOGLET COUNTY FOR AUSTIN.

The radical convention of Nioglet county was held at St. Peter, on Saturday last. We learn that the delegates to the State convention were instructed to present the name of Judge Austin, for Governor, and to give him their cordial support for that office. There was some little strife in the convention as to who should be elected delegates, but no opposition to the endorsement of Judge Austin.—*Mankato Review.*

On Saturday night last, the barn of Mr. W. H. Hunt, situated on the road between Vernon and Shelbyville, was destroyed by fire. Loss about \$500.—*Mankato Review.*

Mankato was last week overrun with distinguished visitors; "Carleton" of the Boston Journal among the number. A second batch of notables was expected there to-day.

Frank Pease of Mankato has been appointed news agent and postal messenger on the St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad. Salary \$600.—*Review.*

Albert Lea is happy over a new barbershop.

Some pieces of wheat in Dodge county are blighted.

The Railroad Company will span the Blue Earth river at Mankato, with an iron bridge.

Several fights have occurred lately in Blue Earth City between drunken men.

A Murderer Brought to Life.

The final prayer was said, the usual thanks tendered and greetings given; the cord was adjusted about my neck, I was placed upon the trap, I looked for the last time upon familiar objects, the cap was adjusted over my face, I felt an increased heat about my face, a fullness of the throat, a slight weakness of the muscles of the nerves and a catching of the breath as I felt myself falling, then a fierce, fiery pain shot through my whole frame, my head seemed bursting and my consciousness was gone.

How long I remained unconscious I do not know, but when sensibility returned, it was entirely mental. The shock of my fall had evidently paralyzed the nervous sensibilities and destroyed the physical capacity of sense, but my mental powers were soon resumed in a wonderful manner, for my earliest remembrance of anything was the combination of all colors of the prism growing radiantly before my eyes. Of course I did not see them with my eyes, but I seemed to see them thus, as they glowed and waved and danced in new combination before me, and I laughed with a brilliancy far exceeding the rainbow's painting or the prism's power.

This gorgeous scene began to fade away, and my next transition was into a sea of light; not the light of the sun, or such a light as is made by any chemical combustion, but a light of dazzling, glowing, glorious whiteness of purity, of which my own mind seemed to be a part.

I now began to observe my own condition; I knew my whole body was growing cold and rigid, the only perceptible warmth being in my heart, and I wondered how long it would be before that too should become cold like the balance, and I should entirely die. I even speculated upon the severity of the pain I should have to endure when that spot did grow cold—but I never knew.

While I thus took note of the physical condition, my mind, with gradually increasing power, was fully occupied. I recalled around me, were all the transactions—of good or evil—of life; there was nothing forgotten, nothing absent. I saw them all, knew and recognized them all; even minute and insignificant circumstances, which at the time had made no impression on me, were now there, and I became fully aware of the fact that this sentient being which had animated my body would not die, but would live on and on eternally, and eternally surrounded by and in companionship with all the transactions of physical life. Everlasting life was as conclusively shown to me as if the spirit of him who had been dead a thousand years had spoken the fact.

But how was I to exist—where should I exist? I knew I was not a part of my body; in fact, I desired to entirely sever the connection with it, and impatiently waited till the warm spot of my heart should get cold. Had I been at liberty to accept or reject an offer of return to vitality, I should have rejected it. In vain I scanned the light around me for revelation of my future condition. In vain I applied all the brilliant powers of my purified mind to perceive the future, even to comprehend the present. I recalled my early instructions, and sought for yawning gulf and crystal gates, but on the one hand I found no devouring fiends, and on the other I saw no gleaming chariots; I heard neither songs of joy nor wailings of woe, nor found any other being than my own. I existed in my own former life, and so far as I could discover, would continue to exist there forever. This was not desirable, but from it I saw my way of escape.

I have no idea of the time I passed in this condition, but it must have been all the time required by medical judgment to deprive me of life, for in the midst of my speculations I became aware of the removal and handling of my body. I remember I thought they were about to bury me, and as I was not dead, I wished to protest against it. I loathed the idea of being incorporated in the grave with my body, or having any further companionship with it. I did not know what was being done, but I felt myself in motion for a time, when the motion ceased; then there was a quick, sharp, rending pain, a fearful shudder of my whole physical powers, a writhing, an anguish far worse than the anguish of death, and sensibility and sense slowly returned to me; once more my heart, which had never grown cold, throbbled, my vital functions were partially re-established, and again I became burdened with the cares, anxieties, and sorrows of life.

To me it has been one long sorrow, and without joy or hope, I await the time when I shall once more bathe in the sea of light, once more gather around me the radiance of life everlasting.

My resurrection was the result of an application of electricity and the skill of a surgeon. For a few days, until I had partially recovered my strength, I was concealed and then fled the country.

Killed by a Dog.

In one of the mountain counties of Georgia there live two families, each before the war noted for its wealth and refinement. Since the war the families (whom we shall call respectively R. and L.), though they had, like everybody else, lost everything by the conflict, still retained the high position in society which they had for so long time filled. One of them, the L.'s, lost several of its members, as well as its fortune, by the war, and at the commencement of the story consisted of Mr. L., a gentleman 55 years of age, his wife, nearly the same age, and an unmarried daughter of about 25. Within about a quarter of a mile of their house lived one of the R.'s, a young man who had recently married a very beautiful young lady of the county, and having left the paternal mansion,

was farming by himself on a small tract of ground. The two families lived some distance from the county town, in a sparsely inhabited section of the country, and, being each the nearest neighbor of the other, were, of course, on terms of great intimacy. Between the young wife and the daughter of Mr. L. a fast friendship was soon formed.

A few days since Mr. R. informed his wife that he had received a letter, which would compel immediate attendance in Atlanta, where he would have to remain several days, and as it would be inconvenient for him to take her with him to that city, advised that she should ask her young neighbor to stay with her during his absence. The next morning he set out in his buggy for Atlanta, and his wife during the morning went over to L.'s house for the purpose of inviting her young friend to stay with her. The young lady, after consultation with her mother, readily assented to the proposition, and promised to come over during the afternoon.

About 4 o'clock Mrs. R. began to feel a little uneasy, as Miss L. had not yet come, when a servant came up to the house and brought a note from her expected friend, stating that she would be unable to spend the night with her, as she had promised, for her father, from some cause or other, had positively refused to give his consent to the arrangement. After delivering the note the servant took his departure, and the brave woman prepared to spend the night by herself. Feeling that she had a prodigal belonging to her husband, she took him into her bedroom, and after securing the house lay down and resigned herself to sleep.

About 12 o'clock she was awakened from her slumbers by a noise in the house and the angry growling of the dog, and discovered that the hall door had been forced, and that some one was standing at her room door seeking an entrance. Speaking as loudly as her fright would let her, Mrs. R. asked "Who is there?" A man's voice, which she did not recognize, replied by telling her to "open the door." Again she asked the same question, and again received the same reply, the stranger adding that if she refused he would "break the door down." During this dialogue the dog, still growling, crouched upon the floor as if ready to spring. Thinking to intimidate this man, who sought her ruin, Mrs. R. cried to him that if he forced the door she would shoot him.

Laughing scornfully, the ruffian thrust his weight against the light door, burst it open and entered the room, when, quick as thought, the savage dog sprang forward and fastened on his neck. The man, astonished at this sudden attack, attempted to kill the dog with a knife which he held in his hand, but unsuccessfully, and the powerful animal dragged him to the ground, still retaining his hold upon his throat. Stunned at first by this unexpected deliverance, the woman in a few seconds regained her presence of mind somewhat, ran screaming from the house, never stopping until she arrived at the place of the L.'s, where her cries soon aroused the family. Her tale was rapidly told, and the servants were preparing to go to the scene of danger, when suddenly Mr. L. was missed, and his wife, almost on the instant, as if struck by a sudden presentiment, screamed "Merciful God! it must be my husband!" With a cry of horror she rushed forth and ran as fast to the house of Mrs. R. as the latter had run away from it a few minutes before. Arrived there they found the man still on the floor, and the dog still grasping his throat. Beating him away from his prey, they found the suspicions of Mrs. L. but too correct; it was her husband—but the teeth of the dog had done their work, and he was dead.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

Free Trade and the Millennium.

Professor Perry in his speech before the Free Trade League, said that the protectionists generally admit that when the millennium comes we shall have free trade. Well, now, Mr. Editor, isn't the millennium a good thing—isn't it something to be labored for? And if it and free trade, *par nobis fratrum*, go together, wouldn't it be a good thing to help on the millennium by helping free trade? On this ground it would seem that, the church and the religious newspaper ought to be on the side of free trade, and yet in this week's *Independent* (May 6), a venerable D. D. warns its one hundred thousand readers against these free traders, these present promoters and future contemporaries of the millennium. He tells us that "self protection is one of the primary laws of nature, as it is of individual life; and any plausible phrases about free trade," that contravene or ignore this law, are simply so much rhetoric without any foundation in expression or common sense. Is it to protect a man, to prohibit him from buying in a cheaper market? Is it to protect a poor man, when you make him pay Syracuse salt manufacturers fifty cents a bushel for salt that can be bought in Spain or England or Mexico at six or eight cents a bushel? We tax the consumers of salt fish, salt pork, salt beef, and potatoes, that is the laboring classes, from 170 to 300 per cent. with these two results. First, at comes \$4,500,000 in seven years to the Syracuse \$4,500,000. This is to protect our laboring classes against "the pauperized labor of Europe." The second result is, that the tariff on the 200,000 tons kept out of the country by this high duty, goes out of the consumer's pocket into that of the manufacturer. This is the other way in which home industry is promoted, or by which self-protection is carried on. But,

says this writer, "the tariff makes the tax voluntary to the consumer!" Does it? Can you or I choose or refuse to pay forty-eight cents a bushel for salt? Can the poor man who kills his pigs choose whether he will pay it? He can choose to eat his pig fresh, or not eat it at all; but how can he refuse to pay the salt tax? I don't see. Yes, I see one other way; he may smuggle his salt across the border, or through the Custom House. That is not, however, our free trade; it is the peculiar property of high protectionists.

But another merit of protection is, that "it lessens both the temptation and the necessity of foreign imports in excess of our exports." On page 8 of this same number of the *Independent*, in an editorial warning to importers, we are told that for the seven months ending April 1 our imports exceeded our exports \$42,887,000!

We have space to allude to only one other point—the paragraph on iron: "The iron interest, and all the interests connected with iron manufacture, must have the benefit of a protective tariff." Why? That terrible cheap labor in Europe! And because labor is so cheap in Europe we must pay ten dollars per ton tax on pig iron, five per cent. of which goes into the Treasury of the United States, and ninety-five per cent. into the pockets of the iron makers. That is, we paid in 1898 more than \$15,000,000 of taxes to Pennsylvania iron masters in order to put less than \$1,000,000 into the Treasury. A little higher tariff and these terrible poor laborers of Europe would have got nothing, and the Treasury of the United States nothing, too; in this way the revenue is raised! Ah! we like free speech and hence cannot blame the *Independent* for opening its columns; but free trade, free speech, free schools, and free soil belong together.—*Cor. N. Y. Post.*

An Incident of the Late War.

Upon one occasion during the last war, a corps of several thousand troops, on a long and victorious raid, during which many residences were pillaged and burned, encamped for several days around the residence of one of the most accomplished and elegant widow ladies in the State of—. A squad of men, under the command of an officer, soon entered the residence, and in making the rounds entered the apartment of a lovely widowed daughter, and demanded her well packed trunk should be opened. Upon rising the lid a masonic apron was seen.—The officer demanded to know to whom it belonged, and being answered by the lady that it belonged to her deceased husband, he stepped back, said he could go no further, ordered the trunk to be closed and locked, went out and immediately placed a guard around the house and protected it from other molestation. An institution with such power over the passions of the human heart, challenges the attention and admiration of the wisest and best in all countries.

Gambling at Staden.

Every one goes to the gambling house, some to play, but many more to look on. Sin is held to possess a universal charm. To see others do wrong may to some be as exhilarating as the actual commission of the overt act would have been; in the same way as a looker-on may partake in the excitement of the chase. However, this may be, licensed gambling tables seem to have a wonderful fascination for very worthy straight lived people. It is perhaps useless to ask whether any of us would willingly witness a highway robbery. All the world must see the gamblers. The horse is a long yellow bulldog with a pretty park before it, a fanciful band and quantities of chairs and settees. A piazza reached by flights of steps leads to the main entrance. You at once enter a lofty hall with much ornamentation in the way of paint and gilding, brilliant glass chandeliers with white candle jets, a platform for a band, plenty of space to walk about in, and sofas about the room where people may sit and converse. On the right is a really excellent reading room, containing American, English, French, German, Russian and other papers.

Here I first saw in *Harper's Weekly* a picture of the Coliseum and learned from another paper of the undoubted success of the Boston Peace Jubilee. No one is allowed to speak aloud in the reading-room; the papers are all arranged and are under the care of a servant who is always present. At the left of the entrance, passing through the hall, are three gambling rooms, almost always thickly frequented. Gamblers are allowed to sit, but spectators are expected to stand by in respectful silence. Servants glide noiselessly about in elegant liveries, and nothing can be heard except the monotonous voice of the dealer urging gentlemen to play and declaring the result, the clink of gold and silver, and the hopping of the ivory ball. Our home idea of gamblers is that of flashily-dressed, evil-appearing men, who may be seen hanging about the corners of crowded streets. This is the third establishment of the kind which I have visited in Europe, and the majority of players whom I have seen have had nothing of the villain in their looks, but have rather seemed like plain, matter-of-fact men, such as one would take for quiet, respectable persons. There is no visible excitement when one wins or loses, no haggard faces, no reminders of a night of wakefulness or of a dissipated life.

The women gamblers are somewhat nervous and occasionally show feeling. Many, both men and women, whom one sees about are hardened characters, and, undoubtedly, gamble when they can; oh! I did not chance to see them so engaged anywhere. The women who play are far behind the men in respectability, as far as looks go. The present heroine of the green table is a young, only twenty-four, quite pretty, divorced from her husband, and, perhaps, in consequence, dressed in deep black, even to long black kid gloves. On the last Sunday in June she broke the bank, that is, won the amount put up for the day, 100,000 francs. This is the amount, I believe, daily risked by the proprietors, and, if that goes, there is no more play that day.

The next day she lost all that she had gained, and much more; but she still keeps at it, playing always very high.—*Boston Transcript.*

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WOMEN OF NEW YORK;

Or, the Under World of the Great City. The most startling revelation of modern times. New York Society Unmasked. "The Aristocracy," "Women of Pleasure," "Married Women," and all classes thoroughly ventilated. 50 Illustrations. Address at once The New York Book Co., 212 N. 5th St., New York.

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NOTICE

OF REMOVAL OF THE

United States Land Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Winnebago City, Minn., July 21, 1899. By virtue of an Order of the President of the United States, dated June 25th, 1899, the office for the sale of public lands at Winnebago City, Minnesota, will be removed on Saturday, the 21st day of August, 1899, preparatory to its removal to JACKSON, in Jackson county, Minnesota, where the business of the office will be resumed on Wednesday, the first day of September, 1899. EVERETT P. FREEMAN, Register. J. B. WAKEFIELD, Receiver.

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Fairmont Nov. 15th, 1899, 2561f

Meat Market!!

BEEF, PORK and MUTTON

are now for sale at Peirce's market in Winnebago City, one door east of the Post Office, and will be sold at very low prices. Customers in and out of town supplied at low figures. F. M. PEIRCE, Winnebago City, Minn., p. 3, 1899. 2561f

NOTICE.

Whereas, my wife, Hannah R. Ray, has left my bed and board without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby notified not to treat or harbor her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting. SILAS RASHY, 2561f

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The manuscripts and advanced sheets of this work have been examined by leading clergymen of all the principal evangelical denominations; and received their cordial endorsement and warm commendation. Among them the following:

Rev. Samuel H. Cox, D. D.,
The late Dr. H. W. Briggs,
President of Washburn College.

Rev. Edwin Hall, D. D.,
Prof. of Theology, Auburn Theological Seminary.

Rev. Malcom M'Laren,
Of the Dutch Reform Church.

Rev. D. W. Clark, D. D.,
Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rev. L. Hitchcock, D. D., and
Rev. J. M. Walden, D. D.,
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Rev. C. N. Seymour,
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AND A GREAT MANY OTHERS.

In fact, no one to whom the manuscript has been submitted hesitated to give it his hearty endorsement.

The universal sentiment among those who have given the matter the most attention, seems to be that Mr. MURRAY'S work will fill a long recognized hiatus in our Christian literature and meet a want long felt.

The work consists of a metrical version of what may properly be termed the *POETRY OF THE BIBLE*.

And of verses constructed on topics taken from other portions of the Inspired Word, together with the entire BOOK OF JOB, arranged in the form of a SACRED DRAMA, which is pronounced

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1869.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.
ADVERTISING AGENTS,
No. 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. are the Agents for the Free Homestead, and the most influential and largest circulating newspapers in the United States and Canada. They are authorized to contract for us at our lowest prices.

Divine Services.
Baptist.—Services in the Baptist Church every Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at seven o'clock.
Methodist.—Services every alternate Sabbath morning, in the Methodist Church, at 10:30 o'clock.
Episcopal.—Services in the Episcopal Church every Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock.
Union.—Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, in the Baptist Church, at 7 o'clock.
Sabbath School every Sunday morning, immediately after preaching.

The youngest child of Mr. L. J. Emerick severely scalded his foot yesterday, by overturning a dipper of boiling water.

Mr. L. J. Emerick and family returned last week from nearly a year's absence in Wisconsin. He prefers Winnebago, and will make this his future home.

The "March Harvester" is said to be just the thing by the people of this region who have tried it. If you wish to purchase one of those admirable machines, apply to Mr. R. E. Abbott, of this place, who will furnish you one of the machines.

Cloesick & Smith, the new blacksmith firm in town, did all the work in their line for Cramer's Circus, yesterday. Cloesick made the best time on horse shoeing, in competing with the other shop in town lately, and therefore we presume that the circus company know where to go to get their work done.

During the month of July last, there were taken at the land office here, Forty-three Homesteads—1555 acres; commuted Homesteads and Pre-emptions, 1760 acres; and eighty-one Pre-emptions. Two hundred and one persons "proved up" during that month, more than one hundred of whom live in Faribault county.

A bloody little fight came off in Nelson's saloon yesterday, and bottles were freely sacrificed on the altar of human blood. Were we to describe the affair, we should appropriate the language of the Frenchman at Niagara, who, when the rushing waters first met his view, exclaimed, "Ah! this is the grand spectacle. Superbo! Magnifique! By gar, he come down first rate."

Considering that it is "harvest time," the circus as well attended yesterday, and all the varied performances were quite equal to any the people of Faribault county may expect to witness here until the town has grown in size to thrice its present proportions. Cramer's Circus does all it advertises to do, and includes several tricks which are entirely new to even those who are accustomed to look upon spangles and saw dust.

Prof. Bartlett, late Principal of the High school here, has engaged to go to Blue Earth City, on an increase of salary, amounting to over one hundred dollars a year. It seems too bad that we cannot afford to pay as much for teachers as can the people of our County Seat, but the reduction in price is undoubtedly a temporary matter, and will last only so long as we are minus a railroad. With pleasure we copy the following from the Blue Earth City Post of the 7th inst.:

"One people may consider themselves very fortunate in securing Prof. Bartlett of Winnebago City, to take charge of the public school. This place has now arrived at a point in its rapid progress where the increase in its population demands first class public educational facilities, and of this the people seem to be fully aware, as a lively interest is being manifested on the subject, of which the engagement of Prof. Bartlett is a sure sign. We hope to be able to chronicle other and equally as praiseworthy moves on the part of our officers of public instruction. Prof. B. has established a reputation in this county, which entitles him to the full confidence and support of our citizens."

"We have examined a new and very useful book, entitled the 'Newspaper Advertiser's Guide,' just published by Cook, Coburn & Co., Chicago. Newspaper Advertising Agents of our city, giving a complete list of all the different newspapers, Periodicals and Magazines published in the United States, Territories, Pacific coast, China, Japan, Australia, and Sandwich Islands. To publishers as a book of reference, and to general advertisers, it is invaluable. It embraces upwards of 200 pages, giving the location and names up to the present time, of upwards of 4500 Newspapers. A complete and correct list of this kind has long been needed, and is indispensable to all who contemplate doing any amount of general Newspaper Advertising. The whole arrangement of names is so condensed that it can be used for the pocket; and a copy of this Guide or Directory ought to be in the hands of every merchant, Manufacturer, Inventor and business man in the country. In short, it is a perfect Dictionary to those desiring intelligence regarding Newspaper Advertising. Let every advertiser send for one."—Chicago Tribune.

Transfers of Real Estate in Faribault County for the Week Ending August 10, 1869.

S S Wilsey to Stephen Merkle—no gr of the no gr, sec 20, town 104, range 28. Warranty deed; filed August 2. Consideration \$300.
Samuel S Smith and wife to Allen O Underhill—no gr of the sw qr, sec 27, town 102, range 28. Warranty deed; filed August 2. Consideration \$300.
J E Merkle and wife to Stephen Merkle—eb of the sw qr, sec 17, town 101, range 28. Warranty deed; filed August 2. Consideration \$10.
Patrick Leary and wife to J C Easton—conveys different tracts in sec 20, range 25. Warranty deed; filed August 2. Consideration \$10.
James Prior to W B Everett and wife—2 acres and 144 rods in sec 20, town 102, range 28. Warranty deed; filed August 3. Consideration \$36.

No. 8 book-stoves furnished complete for \$28.00 at the Hardware Store in Winnebago City.

MARKET REPORTS. WINNEBAGO CITY.

Corrected weekly by Moulton & Deudon.

Wheat, spring, No. 1	80
" " " No. 2	70
Corn	60
Oats	50
Flour, 34 cwt	2 00
Corn Meal	50
Potatoes	12 1/2
Butter	25
Eggs	12 1/2
Beans	25
Cucumbers	4 00
Hay, 24 tons	4 50
Wood 3 cord	15
Pork, salt, 34 cwt	12 1/2
Beef, fresh, 34 cwt	12 1/2
Kerosene Oil	50
Salt, 34 cwt	20
Lard 34 cwt	20
Dried apples	15 to 20

WASCO.

Wheat per bushel, No. 1	13
" " " No. 2	10 1/2
Oats	50
Corn	75
Pork 34 pound, fat	10 to 12
Flour, 34 cwt, retail	2 75 to 3 25
Corn meal, 34 hundred, retail	2 00
Butter, 34 cwt	25
Eggs 34 doz.	12 1/2
Hides 34 pound, green	12 1/2
Tallow 34 lb.	25
Beans 34 bushel	25
Common Boards, 1st quality, per M.	\$25 50
Fencing, 34 board	25 00
Stock Boards	27 00
Wagon Box Boards	50 00
Shanting 34 M.	20 00

JOIST AND DIMENSIONS.

18 feet and under	\$23 50
18 feet to 24	23 00
24, 18 feet and under	23 50
24, 10 and 26 feet	25 00

PLASTERING.

1st common, dressed and matched	\$10 00
2d " " "	5 00

SIDING.

1st dressed	\$25 00
2d " " "	20 00

CLEAR STUFF.

1st clear, 11, 13 and 2 inch	\$50 00
2d clear, 11, 13 and 2 inch	45 00

LATH AND PICKETS.

Lath	50
Pickets, flat	3 00
" square	3 00

SHINGLES.

Shingles, X	50
Shingles, No 1	50

MANKATO.

Wheat No. 1	82
" " " No. 2	75
Corn	75
Oats	50

RYE LUMBER.

Common	\$18 00 to 25 00
First & Second	25 00
Fencing	25 00 to 35 00
Flooring	25 00 to 35 00
Girding	25 00 to 35 00
Limbsing	35 00 to 55 00
Sash	3 50
Shingle No. 1	5 75
do " "	5 50
do " "	5 25

BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.
Essays for young men on the interesting subject of marriage—A Guide to matrimonial felicity, and true happiness. Sent by mail in sealed letter for envelopes free charge. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P, Philadelphia, Pa.
MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.—We give you in this medicine the result of a lifetime of study and trial; before this medicine all others are but nostrums. They are made from simple roots and are the best medicine in the world for all bilious diseases, Female Irregularities, Headaches, Indigestion, Liver Complaints, &c. They purify the blood, remove obstructions, cleanse the skin of all pimples and blotches, and are perfectly safe and safe in their operation. We ask you to use them because we know their virtues. Trial is the Touchstone by which to prove them worthy. Use Morse's Indian Root Pills. For sale by all dealers.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the various causes of SPERMATORRHEA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Sexual Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy, and Palsy, induced by self-abuse or sexual extravagance. Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure in one simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, enclosed, in a plain envelope, to any address, prepaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cts. Address the Publishers, CHAS. J. O. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 456.

WINNEBAGO CITY & JACKSON STAGE LINE.
Leaves Winnebago City every Friday at 6 o'clock a.m., and arrives at Jackson at 6 o'clock p.m. every Saturday.
Leaves Jackson every Monday at 6 o'clock a.m., and arrives at Winnebago City at 9 o'clock a.m. every Tuesday, making close connection with the Mankato stage.
Passengers by this route pass through Waverly, Harrison, May, and Walnut Grove, and ride only in the daytime.

W. GRANT, Proprietor.
Winnebago City, July 14th, 1869. 2354

A FORTUNE IN ANY STATE—RIGHTS FOR SALE.—New Patent article for every family. Sample 25. Address INVENTOR, P. O. Box 2158, New York.

UNDER

Circumstances which enable me to do so with safety to myself and profit to my Customers I am

OFFERING FOR SALE AT LIVING PRICES,

A

Complete assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of

Cloths, Poplins, Sheetings, Prints, Alpacaes, Delains, Deans, Cassimers, Muslins, TOGETHER WITH ALL THE

NEW AND LATEST STYLES OF

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CROCKERY.

UNDER THE NEW Dispensation

our MOTTO IS LIVE AND LET LIVE,

which we intend to do by SELLING CHEAP for CASH,

and charging no thing for showing goods. AT THE OLD STAND OF WINSHIP & GOODWIN.

2351 J. P. WINSHIP.

Summer Goods!

THE Largest Stock

Ever brought into Faribault county is now in the store of

Moulton and Deudon.

The Latest Style of Paisley Shawls, Large-line Double Shawls and Cloaks

HATS, CAPS & CLOTHS, Cassimeres Delains,

Belgian Delains, Rep Delains, India Cloth, EMPRESS CLOTHS

Wool Poplin, Chinchilla Popinlo, Rifle Skirts and Boulevard Skirts,

may now be found at this store.

In addition to the above mentioned articles of the present most fashionable patterns, you will always find at the Faribault county

EMPORIUM.

A well selected assortment of

HOP SKIRTS, from the "Odessa Skirt Company," which are unsurpassed by any other Hop Skirt in use, as regards Durability, Comfort and Style.

And also a large stock of Groceries, Pork, Hams, BUTTER,

Lard, Wheat, Corn, POTATOES,

Onions, Flour, Meal, &c., &c. ALSO EVERY DESCRIPTION OF Crockery, Glassware,

Looking-glasses, Lamps, Lanterns, Machine and Kerosene Oil, Sugar Buckets and Boxes,

AND BOOTS & SHOES, of all sizes, and many styles:

G. K. Moulton, of the firm of MOULTON & DEUDON, has just returned from NEW YORK CITY, where he took particular time to find the best houses, and to purchase at the bottom of the market, and confidently believes that he has secured the best qualities of goods, and at the most reasonable figures, and

THE ENTIRE STOCK is now offered at a small advance on the original cost. Call and examine for yourselves.

Truly Yours, MOULTON & DEUDON. Sep. 20, 1869. 237

THE KIDNEYS.—THE KIDNEYS ARE two in number, situated at the upper part of the loins, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs, and deposits for the urine and conveys it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous and the Muscular. The upper expels the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscular, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR URICACIDISM.—Pain occurring in the loins is indicative of the above disease. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chilly concretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel arises from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes thick and sedimentary form. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel then ensues.

HELMHOLD'S is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called anasarca, when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmhold's highly concentrated compound Extract is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism and gout affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, scanty secretion, or small and frequent discharges of watery urine; Hematuria, or Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase of color, or dark water. It is always recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion, and excites the abundant into healthy exercise, by which the watery or cancerous depositions, and all unnatural embarrasments, as well as pain and inflammation, are removed, and it is by men, women and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 26, 1867. H. T. HELMHOLD, Druggist.

DEAR SIR.—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies and had found them worthless, and some of them quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no more remedies hereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of Buchu, cubeba and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it.

I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it about three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing that it would be of greater value to you, and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I do not need any more for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections.

M. MCCORMICK. Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen: Hon Wm Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania. Hon Thos B Florence, Philadelphia. Hon J C Knox, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon J B Porter, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania. Hon Ellis Lewis, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon K G Grier, Judge, U S Court. Hon G W Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon W A Porter, City Solicitor, Philadelphia. Hon John Bigler, ex-Governor, California. Hon E Hauke, Auditor-General, Washington, D C.

And many others, if necessary. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits; ask for Helmhold's; take no other. Price—\$1 25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6 50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMHOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 591 Broadway, N. Y.

NOTE.—BEWARE OF UNLAWFUL DOPE! It is in numerous packages with facsimile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed H. T. HELMHOLD.

DRUGS!

CONDIT & AUSTIN

Mankato, Minn.,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

PAINTS, &c

Stock always full, and customers can at all times be furnished with anything in the Drug line.

Front Street, 2d door above Record office. 2375m

BLACKSMITHING

We have opened a shop on Blue Earth Avenue, for all kinds of blacksmithing, wagon repairing, &c., and will be found constantly on hand and ready to accommodate our customers. Attention is called to the following prices:

Wagon shoeing, per span \$4 00
New shoe, " " 50
Setting shoe, " " 20
We guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may patronize us.
CLASBICK & SMITH.
Winnebago City, June 20th, 1869.

WHEELER, RICE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rod and Mould-Board

Breaking Plows

AND

Crossing Plows,

Warranted to secure in any kind of soil, and hardened by a process known only to ourselves.

CORN PLOWS,

Manufactured entirely of iron and steel.

HARROWS

Of the most approved pattern. Also

LUMBER WAGONS

BUGGIES,

AND

SLEIGHS,

Manufactured from Eastern timber.

ALL KINDS OF TOMBING DONE BY FIRST CLASS WORKMEN.

Winnebago City, Minn., Feb. 17th, 1869. 2374

NEW FALL GOODS!

C. McCABE

HAS JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Crockery and GLASSWARE,

Prints, DeLaines, Bleached and Unbleached Cotton,

DRESS GOODS, GENTS READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hats and Caps, Cloths,

GRAIN SACKS, NOTIONS, &c. Also, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Kerosene and Machine Oil, Wheat, Oats, Flour, &c.

Crockery: Cups and Saucers, Plates, Meat Dishes, Ewers and Basins.

Glass Lamps and Chimneys, Comet Sun Burners and Chimneys,

Lanterns, Tumblers, Goblets, LOOKING GLASSES, &c.,

and Boots and SHOES made to order and repaired neatly done. 2376

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

AND Lake Shore Railway, VIA

TOLEDO & CLEVELAND.

The Fast Line Running THROUGH TRAINS between

CHICAGO AND BUFFALO

WITHOUT TRANSFER OF PASSENGERS OR BAGGAGE, Making this the most comfortable, Expeditious and Only Direct Route to

Cleveland, Erie, Dunkirk, Buffalo, AND ALL PORTS IN NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND.

All the principal Railways of the North-west and South-west connect at Chicago with the Four Daily Express Trains of the Michigan Southern Railway, leaving Chicago at 4:15 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 5:15 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Ritzing Drawing Room Coaches Run On Day Express Train, leaving Chicago at 8:00 A. M.

Palace Sleeping Coaches Daily On the 5:15 and 9:00 p. m.

Through Express Trains For Buffalo.

Passengers for Detroit, and all points in Canada, and those for Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and New England, should purchase tickets via Michigan Southern Railway, which are on sale at all principal Railway Ticket Offices, and at the Company's Office.

No. 55 Clark Street, Chicago. F. E. MORSE, Gen'l Pass. Agt., M. S. R. R., Chicago. GILES KIMBALL, Gen'l Agt., L. E. and M. S. R. R., Buffalo, N. Y. 271y1

SUMMIT NURSERIES.

St. Anthony, Minn. 200,000 APPLE TREES.

WE offer for sale the coming fall, the above amount of Minnesota grown Apple Trees; all remarkably thrifty and well grown. We cannot too strongly urge upon those ever expecting to grow fruit in this State, the importance of buying their Trees of some sure source instead of the latter who generally buy refuse stock to fill their orders.

We have thousands of dollars invested in this business, and any one can see at once the necessity of giving satisfaction to our customers, and that our Trees should prove just as we represent. With these facts in view, we know any one consulting their own interest will patronize us instead of foreign nurseries.

Our Trees have given the best of satisfaction, and our agents who are now canvassing the same territory they did two years since, are now selling ten trees where they did one then.

We also have a general assortment of nursery stock, consisting of Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, Strawberries, Evergreens, &c., &c.

The reputation of our trees have induced certain unscrupulous persons to represent themselves as selling our stock, when in fact they are not our agents, and to guard against such, our customers will please notice that our agents have our own name printed on their order books, and written authority of recent date stating that they are our agents.

Thomas Moulton & Co. Mr. JOHN JAMES is our authorized agent for Faribault county and vicinity. 208m

HELMHOLD'S Concentrated Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla

RADIATES PURITATIVE and ULCERATIVE DIS- EASES OF THE

Throat, Nose, Eyes, Erythema, Scaly, and Skin, Which so disfigure the appearance, PURGING the evil effects of mercury and removing all taints, the remnants of DISSEMINATED syphilis, or otherwise, and is taken by ADULTS and CHILDREN with perfect safety.

TWO TABLE SPOONFULS of the Extract of Sarsaparilla, added to a pint of water, is equal to the Labeled Dose, and one bottle is equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and is decidedly more useful.

AN INTERESTING LETTER is published in the Medical-Chirurgical Review, on the subject of the Extract of Sarsaparilla in certain affections, by Benjamin Travers, F. R. S., &c. Speaking of these diseases, and diseases arising from the action of mercury, he states that "no remedy is equal to the Extract of Sarsaparilla; its power is extraordinary, more so than any other drug I am acquainted with. It is, in the strictest sense, a tonic with this invaluable attribute, that it is applicable to a state of the system so subtle, and yet so irritable as renders other substances of the tonic class unavailable or injurious."

Helmhold's Concentrated Sarsaparilla, Established upwards of 15 years. PREPARED BY H. T. HELMHOLD, 694 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW FIRM.

Welch and Wallace,

Dealers in

Stoves,

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, FAIRBANKS CO., MINN.
By E. A. HOTCHKISS,
Editor & Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year in any
advance, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in
advance, the price will be two dollars.
Notices inserted in the reading columns will be charged
at the rate of one line for the first insertion, and one cent
a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted
one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven-
ty dollars, and all others in proportion.

D. J. P. HUNES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at the residence, corner of Welch and Cleve-
land Streets, Winnebago City, Minn.
2561f

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
ness throughout the State.
1741f

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City,
Minn.
2421f

Mead's Hotel.
MINNESOTA.
J. S. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and
there is good stabling on the premises.
2421f

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
H. P. COYNE, Proprietor.
This popular hotel is entirely new, and furnish-
ed in excellent style.
2421f

R. W. WHITE,
JEWELLER.
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jew-
elry, Silverware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments,
etc. Repairing done with dispatch and war-
ranted.
2381f

COLLINS' HOTEL,
Winnebago City, Minnesota.
B. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.
Excellent accommodations, and charges mod-
erate.
Stages leave this House for all points. 2371f

Wonderful Invention!
G. K. Moulton, Winnebago City, Minn.,
AGENT FOR PATENT COUNTY.
For The American Indian-Hole, Over-Seaming and
Boring Machine. The first and only Indian-Hole Mak-
ing and Boring Machine combined, in the world. It
does more work than any other machine ever invented.
2501f

SHERIDAN J. ABBOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Particular attention paid to the Collec-
tion of Debts and Payment of Taxes.
ALL BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Winnebago City, Minn., Aug. 20, 1868.
2531f

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL.
C. S. KIMBALL, Proprietor.
Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
days for the nearest railroad station, and Tues-
days and Saturdays for the West.
A good livery is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for trans-
ients.
2121f

Winnebago City and Waseca
STAGE LINE
Leaves Winnebago City, Mondays, Wednesdays,
and Fridays.
Leaves Waseca, Tuesdays, Thursdays & Satur-
days.
This route lies through WILSON, MINNESOTA,
LAKE, GRAPELAND, and BASS LAKE.
Fare for the whole route, including meals, will save
TWENTY PER CENT. of travel, and money, and will ride
only in the daytime, going through in ONE DAY.
THOMAS GEORGE, Proprietor.
Winnebago City, Nov. 18th, 1868. 2611f

F. LENT,
Register of Deeds,
Real Estate Agent and Con-
veyancer.
Taxes Paid for Non-residents.
TITLES EXAMINED,
ABSTRACTS FURNISHED,
etc., etc.
Blue Earth City, Minn.
July, 1869. 260md

"REJUVENATOR"
Restaurant and Saloon.
Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Carcases, Old Cognac, and Havana.
Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for
sale by the Can or Keg.
Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.
A. E. WICKHAM.
Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1868. 2671f

WALTER W. WEBB & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
WINES, LIQUORS
AND
CIGARS,
No. 93 Third Street.
ST. PAUL, . . . MINN.
3611f

F. F. HARLOW,
INSURANCE AGENT.
Dealer in
Real Estate & Land Warrants.
WILL BUY AND SELL
TOWN AND COUNTY ORDERS.
Pay Taxes, Examine Titles, &c.
Is also AGENT for the
Phoenix Insurance Company,
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.,
UNDERWRITERS,
OF NEW YORK,
AND
FIRE & MARINE,
of St. Paul, Minn.
Also Notary Public & Conveyancer.
OFFICE—in the rear of the Post Office build-
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Winnebago City, Minn.
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2481f

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6. NO. 42.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1869.

WHOLE NO. 303

Mankato Advertisements.

PRISIE & SHEPARD—CITY DRUG STORE.
Wholesale and Retail.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

N. PINCH, LUMBER MERCHANT, ONE DOOR BE-
LOW SHADAMS.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

E. S. SMITH, BOOKSTELLER AND STATIONER.
One door south of River street.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

ROCKWAY BROS. EATING HOUSE AND CON-
FECTIONERY.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

R. BURKE, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVIS-
IONS, CROCKERY, GLASS AND WOODEN WARE.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

JOHN QUINN, WASHINGTON HOUSE, GOOD
STABLING CONNECTION.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

M. ORE & HAYDEN, FLOW MANUFACTORY, AND
BLACKSMITHING.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2571f

M. G. WILLARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NO-
TARY PUBLIC.
Mankato, Minn.
2571f

CHAS. SCHULMEYER & CO., MANUFACTURERS
OF CIGARETTES AND TOBACCO.
Mankato, Minn.
2571f

SAM. HEDDER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER
IN DRY GOODS.
Mankato, Minn.
2571f

W. L. COON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLLECT-
ING AGENT AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Mankato, Minn.
2571f

CLINTON HOUSE.
W. V. Moore, Proprietor.
Front St., Mankato, Minn.
2581f

DREW & BROS. FURNISHING HOUSE, STARKO
Minn. Furniture and Carpets, Oil Cloths and
Curtains, Table Cloths and Mirrors, Window Shades and
Mattresses, Picture Frames and Mats, Cord and Tassels.
Agents for the Universal Washer.
2581f

P. K. WISER, PRACTICAL WATCH-MAKER AND
JEWELER. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and
Silver Ware.
2581f

MANKATO HOUSE, GEORGE C. BERT, PROPRIETOR.
Having refurnished throughout the above well
known house, the proprietor asks a complimentary
Public patronage. Good stable accommodations are
connected with the house. Charges moderate. 2581f

D. WHELAN, WATCHMAKER & JEWELER, HAS
received his complete stock of American and Im-
ported Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing war-
ranted. Residence, Front Street, opposite the Clinton
House. 2581f

C. W. MURPHY & CO.,
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY.
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.
GRIEBEL & BROTHIER,
wholesale and retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES.
Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office. Mankato, Minn.
2581f

BAROTT HOUSE,
Corner of Second and Cherry St's.,
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
E. G. BAROTT, Proprietor.
This above house, just completed and furnish-
ed new throughout, is opened to the public.
Accommodations unsurpassed by any public
house in the county, and terms reasonable.
Farmers will always find a comfortable barn,
plenty of good feed, and the best of care for their
horses. 2581f

CHAS. HOLMBOM,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE
of every variety.
Gilt Mouldings Kept on Hand
WARE-ROOMS CORNER OF HICKORY & SECOND
ST'S. MANKATO MINN. 1291f

McMabill & Beebe,
Dealers in
PINE AND HARD WOOD
LUMBER.
Dimensions, Siding, Flooring, Lath,
and Shingles.
SPECIALTY.
We make a specialty of SASH, DOORS, and MOULD-
INGS, also WOODEN RAILROAD TIES, for BRUCE,
Office on Van Brunt's Addition, South end of Front
Street. 2581f

Hurrah for Block No. 14.
SELLING OFF AT McHENRY'S!
We mean what we say, and if any man is in want of
any of the following articles let him come and try us. If
we present stock cannot be sold in one day, or one
week, it SHALL BE SOLD in a few months. The goods
are all new and were bought at the lowest New York
prices. CLOTHING, consisting of full Costumes, suits
from \$10 to \$25; Outfitted suits from \$2.50 to \$7.00;
Hosiery, from \$1.00 to \$2.00. A fine lot of Hosiery
suits, suited for all seasons. Men's (Hosiery and Hosiery,
a fine stock. Hats and Collars, Cravats, Shifts, Fronts,
Pencils, Wooden Shirts, Cotton Shirts, Shift Fronts,
Hosiery, and a great lot of Hosiery, suited for the
season in general. The cheapest stock of Costumers and
Clothes in the city of Mankato. Any one buying a
whole piece, or even ten yards, can have it at actual
cost. The highest market price paid for wool in cash.
2571f

HIGGINS & PALMER,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
Dealers in Grain, Flour, Feed, Lime
and Farm Machinery.
Advances made on Consignments. All business
in our line attended to with Promptness
and Dispatch. Storage at low
rates.
Front Street, Mankato, Minn.
2581f

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Mankato, Minn.
CAPITAL \$60,000.
Regular Banking Business Transacted.
DIRECTORS:
A. C. WOODFORD, JOHN F. MEACHAM,
JOHN A. WILSON, DANIEL BROWN,
JOHN B. MURPHY, JOHN J. SHALCHUT,
E. C. HARRINGTON, STEPHEN LEMAY,
JAMES B. HARRISON.
Gold, Silver and U. S. Bonds Bought
and Sold.
Sell our own Drafts on all parts of Europe, and Pas-
sage Tickets to and from all parts of Europe.
Banking Hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.
2581f

The following poem was written by Rev. W.
W. Ranyan, of the East German Conference, and
will repay a perusal. Its flow is musical, its
measure and rhyme are very nearly perfect, and
its teaching lofty. It was prepared and read at
a meeting of a ministerial association, which will
account for its train of thought.—*Western Chris-
tian Advocate.*

NEVER LOOK BACK.
Gen. 19: 17; Luke 9: 62; Hebrews 12: 1, 2;
Phil. 3: 13; Psalm 120: 6; 1 Cor. 12: 3.

Learn from Nature's giant Scaes—
See the stars pursue their courses,
Ever onward, onward rolling,
While the belt of time keeps knolling,
Never look back.
Lift the river's golden scroll!
Behold the churning of the ocean!
Completes values in creation,
Echoes that of revelation.
Never look back.

Shine, like the sun to the mountain;
Seek the Rock whence flows the Fountain,
Lest, to stray pilgrims turning,
Thou be whelmed in the current burning—
Never look back.

Mortal, haste with pulses bounding,
Hastenman Death thy track is bounding;
Clouds of witnesses hang o'er thee;
Wouldst thou gain the goal of glory?
Never look back.

Doubter, halting 'twixt holy choirs,
And the banquet in God's palace,
Wouldst thou shun the mystic downward stair?
Wouldst thou shun the stair of glory?
Never look back.

Pilgrim, lo! thy steps are weary?
Scenes that exile long and dreary?
See, on high, with faith's rapt vision,
Lo, thy Father's fields of glory!
Never look back.

Spare each weary and sin besetting,
And the things behind forgetting,
Run the race of thy high calling,
At the portal of thy Father!
Never look back.

Pastor, thine Exemplar leading,
Still the flock of Jesus feeding,
Pierce her wastes and boundless,
Lo, thy flock's crown of glory!
Never look back.

Heard, leaving home and nation,
With a heart of God's predication,
Whither givest with bold and daring,
Lo, thy flock's crown of glory!
Never look back.

Teacher, up the steps of Duty,
Gentle, gentle, and true,
Have not till thy fair ideal,
Have not till thy fair ideal—
Never look back.

Student, smit with holy yearning,
For the sunlit peaks of learning,
Climb, the darkness valley leaving,
Climb, the darkness valley leaving—
Never look back.

Teller, seeking faithless treasure,
Sweeping waste and vain pleasure,
Broadest way, nor late thy "weeping,"
Doubtless, "shewers" thy "weeping"—
Never look back.

Still, with "strength sufficient" dowered,
Hand to plow and eye full forward,
Turn till night the Master's farrow,
Work today and the golden harvest—
Never look back.

Warrior, to thy Captain loyal,
In hand the blood-stained standard royal,
Sweep the arena—false chamber,
Sweep the arena—false chamber—
Never look back.

Tanish not thy banner's lustre;
Maid the day of final muster;
Win now and here thine Australia;
Then mayst thou look to the golden streets!
Never look back.

Manner, soft of love's friction,
By death's sad and solemn mission,
Play not with the golden portals,
Loved and lost—hope has perished—
Never look back.

Sleep, they think you, "neath the daisies?"
Nay! they hymn his life's praises—
His whose "With me" is not broken;
His, who left our souls this token,
Never look back.

Still they live: they're gone before thee,
Mark, they live victorious o'er thee!
Swift they passed the golden portals;
Safe they joined the glad immortals—
They may look back.

Well and fifty says one of our poets:
"Who are Nature's noblemen?
In the field and in the mine,
And in the forest and in the grove,
Like Columbus' sons they shine,
Lo! they smile the ringing anvil,
And they dress the yielding soil,
They are on the pulchre waters
Where the raging surges boil!
They are noble—they who labor
Whether with the hand or pen,
If their hearts beat true and kindly
For their working fellow-men.
And the day is surely coming—
Loveliest since the world began—
When good deed shall be the patent
Of nobility to men!"

THE LEPROUS OF THE PACIFIC.
A Terrible Story of Leprosy in the Sand-
wich Islands—The Chamber of Horrors
and the Dance of Death.

After a few days very quiet life in
Hawaii I began to look with no little ca-
re towards a low peninsula to the westward on the north coast of Molokai.
It is the home of the lepers. A swift
and fortunately smooth sail under the
shadow of stupendous cliffs, that make
beautiful and terrible this side of the
island, brought one safely to the shore;
there, watching its chance the canoe
plunged in upon the beach over the
breakers that render landing in this
neighborhood very unsafe and often im-
possible.

The peninsula, perhaps three miles
long, spreading a couple of miles into
the sea, is so completely isolated that
you could hardly imagine a more approp-
riate and secure retreat for the poor
victims of leprosy. A rough sea breaks

continually upon a wild, forbidding
coast. At the back an almost perpen-
dicular wall towers to the height of 3,
000 feet. There is but one avenue of
approach by land—a narrow, zigzag trail
out of the face of this wall, dropping
painfully into the plain below, no doubt
filling the breast of the unhappy leper,
who is conducted thither by an officer,
with sickness and horror, as he feels that
now indeed he is banished out of the
world and forgotten of men. Yet this
very banishment is to him a good for-
time—perhaps the best that could befall
him. At his home, if he have any
worthy of the name, he is more or less
regarded with suspicion, or treated with
reserve. Many of the natives are quite
afraid of contagion: I believe the dis-
ease is generally considered as conta-
gious. Here he is better cared for than
he could be elsewhere; his food, cloth-
ing and shelter are certain; they were
peradventures before. Being
among his fellows—the constant associate
of those who, like himself, are in some
sense condemned to a living death—he
is always treated with consideration and
kindness. What can be more natural
than, at least, contentment?

Forty years ago, a foreigner who vis-
ited the islands communicated this most
horrible of diseases to a native woman,
and from them have sprung the seeds
that even at this late day can hardly be
eradicated. Every island in the King-
dom is haunted with the miserable vic-
tims so terribly branded that no artifice
under heaven can mask their deformity.
Slightly, but with deadly certainty, he
is attacked by slow degrees, and almost
unconsciously surrenders his faculties to
the tyranny of the plague. As the doc-
tor and I were traveling, natives came
to us from time to time, reporting sup-
posed cases of leprosy in this or that
valley. They were at once sent for, and
usually made their appearance after a
little hesitation; they dread being car-
ried from their homes, fearing some sort
of imprisonment. A few whom the doc-
tor sent for were not to be found, having
been secretly by their friends, who
could not be persuaded to confess any
knowledge of their whereabouts. One
leper was hunted for six months, and
was still at liberty, his immediate rela-
tives keeping him concealed, and running
the risk of infection rather than give
him up to the authorities. At this time
he is shunned by many and ridiculed by
not a few.

It may be one of the instincts of our
nature to laugh at deformity, but fortu-
nately civilization refuses away this bar-
barism. The natives are at least natu-
ral—as natural as children. To them
any sort of deformity is a constant source
of mortification. As we rode one day
through a small village, our attention
was attracted by a swarm of children,
apparently just out of school. They
were gathered about a young girl who
stood like a statue in their midst; her
chin resting upon her breast, her hands
hidden in the folds of her coarse gown.
As we drew nearer, the children turned
from her to us, calling our attention to
her in a most heartless manner; holding
up her hands and pointing to her feet
with lecherous glances of laughter. The
doctor quoted their unbecomingly mirth,
and taking the poor child's hand, found the
fingers quite destitute of flesh, and her
feet in a pitiful condition. She was an
undoubted leper, and her melancholy
state was the occasion of the strange
scene we witnessed. A boy with a
crossed eye or a turned foot is generally
brought out and exhibited to the Hawai-
ans with the greatest modesty, as one would
show a double-headed chicken, or a cat
with two tails. Usually the unhappy
creatures are named from their deformities
as "Cock-eye," or "Crooked-toe."

There is a poem of Algeon Charles
Swinnburne, in which a youth is made
to lavish the Swinnburne quantity (of
quality) of love upon his leprous mis-
tress. I believe the poem is a failure
because of its hideous conceit. There
are a dozen ones of like nature in this
valley of death. Though equally incon-
prehensible, they are nevertheless true.
One poor unfortunate, at least fifty
years old, and repulsive as a toad, is
fairly worshipped by a well knit youth of
two and twenty, who forsakes the world
and its temptations (which is saying
much for a Kanaka) and cleaves to his
Melusina. I think Swinnburne should be
acquainted with the charge of morbid ex-
aggeration upon this evidence, which I will
swear to. A more singular fact is, that
a man and wife may live together for
half a dozen years, one being leprous
while the other is unaffected. It is the
custom in the religious asylums in the
Lewards, when a leper is presented, to ad-
minister the Sacrament of Extreme Unction,
and perform a certain ceremonial
of a burial by proxy. After that the
leper is considered as one dead, and con-
sequently no longer accountable for his
misdeeds. This is perhaps a question-
able severity since, in some countries, lep-
rosy is considered necessarily fatal.—
Agassiz, in his *Journey in Brazil*, p.
305-6, mentions two asylums he visited
there, where certain cases had been
cured; and it is believed that with prop-
er medical attention, the disease would
gradually decrease. Moreover the lepro-
sy of Brazil and China is of a more
malignant type than that of Hawaii.
No foreigner of whatever station in life
is exempt from the danger. Yet in Bra-

zil, as well as in China, many pernicious
cures are resorted to. It has been sup-
posed, though, that the Hawaiians are
so thoroughly diseased that their leprosy
may not be the genuine article, but a
complication of several maladies.

It is almost like misfortune added to
misfortune that the leprosy is not more
swift in its work of destruction. One
may live fifteen or twenty years, grow-
ing slowly but surely worse the whole
time. The following brief statistics
made some time since at the settlement
shows the number of cases in proportion
to their standing: Of 171 lepers—2
cases were of 15 years standing; 2 of
13 years; 7 of 12 years; 9 of 10 years;
7 of 9 years; 32 of 8 years; 94 of 1 to
3 years; 15 under 1 year. In some in-
stances it seems to have been hereditary,
but not always. The youngest leper
now at the settlement is about 6 years
of age, and there is one old man suppos-
ed to be in his 80th year. The settle-
ment was established in January, 1860.

Since that time, 370 lepers have been
cared for by the government; of these,
84 have died, not a large proportion
when you consider that some among them
had been lepers ten or twelve years.—
Lads between the ages of 12 and 15,
girls from 16 to 18, seem to be the worst
cases. Afterwards, the symptoms are,
in a measure, modified, and the patient
gradually passes away. So far, no re-
lief has been found in this part of the
world: mineral and vegetable pharmacy
have been exhausted in the vain hope of
discovering some check to the progress of
the disease. Its first symptoms are al-
most imperceptible; it is therefore diffi-
cult to pronounce upon some of them.—
To avoid errors, a temporary retreat is
established at Honolulu, called the Ka-
hili Asylum. Here all doubtful cases
are attended to, and the patient has
nothing to do but to wait for further de-
velopments, such as a thickening of the
lobe of the ear, swelling of the hands and
feet, paralysis of the arms and fingers,
ulceration, etc. There is a deadly look
in the eye which can hardly be mistaken.
With all these dreadful signals of doom
there is no pain. The sunsets are be-
numbed, and most fortunately so. As
soon as it becomes known that the patient
is really a leper, he is sent at once and
forever to the asylum at Molokai, where
he is housed and served with a fair al-
lowance of eatables per day, while all his
little grievances are attended to in a
gentle though firm way. The order was
almost perfect during my stay, and I
give the entire credit to the persuasive
Christian discipline of Mr. and Mrs.
Walsh. I am moreover satisfied that
no community of whites, under the same
circumstances, would behave themselves
as well as these poor natives. The
worst features of the disease are an un-
healthy appetite and a complete demor-
alization, the passions becoming almost
ungovernable. Every Sunday there is
some service held in one of the hospital
wards. Prayer, exhortation and psalm-
singing have become a second nature with
the old people. A little church is talk-
ed of. They will doubtless have one be-
fore long, part of the funds being already
in hand. The Sunday evening I spent
there, we were all edified for four hours
at a stretch by a choir of native boys
singing readily by note out of one copy
of the Plymouth collection. Let us turn
back and look into the hospital as it is.

We enter the room. Mats spread on
all sides are covered by about a dozen or
fifteen recumbent figures, among the
worst of the bad cases. A faded color,
faint but perceptible, pervades the apart-
ment. We hear hard, hoarse breathing,
harsh whispers, and deep sighs from
those who can never again speak with
their old voices. The decay of the vocal
organs is almost the last stage of the
plague, and seems the most terrible of
all. The patient is usually by this time
one mass of corruption. What faces are
turned to us as we grope among the half-
conscious sufferers!—faces that look as
though they had been hacked twenty
times across with a broad ax, and each
gash, healing had left a horrid scar.
Ears swollen to twice their natural size,
raw looking and bloody, while the enor-
mous lobes, hanging nearly to the shoul-
der, ooze with a sickening pus. There
are those with nostrils slowly withering
away, some with no nasal at all, only an
ulcerous cavity remains, too abominable
to be thought of for a moment. Fingers
grown sharp at the ends, sloughing the
skin, shedding the joints one by one.
This man can lay hold of and remove a
toe without any sensation. What is it
that so paralyzes the sensibilities?
Nothing but death itself, grasping the
vitals. They are but half alive, these
lepers, and carry their infectious corpses
with them. One old man, sitting in a
malo, a narrow strip of cloth about the
loins, is covered from head to foot with
large, hard swellings. There is not vacu-
ancy enough between his thousand-and-
one fleshy hillocks to lay the tip of your
finger. Yet he is unconscious of any
pain whatever. He wears a ghastly grin
—supposed to be a smile—upon his face,
as he exhibits a new mound just making its
appearance on one side of him, which is

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1899.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Fairbault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

Republican State Convention.

The Eleventh Annual Republican State Convention will be held at ST. PAUL, on THURSDAY, the NINTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1899, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State offices, to be elected at the next general election, viz:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court,
Governor,
Lieutenant Governor,
Secretary of State,
Attorney General,
Auditor of State,
State Treasurer,
Clerk of the Supreme Court.

The ratio of representation as determined by the last State Convention is based upon the Presidential vote, and entitles the several counties to the following representation:

Anoka.....	3	Meeker.....	2
Becker.....	2	Miller.....	4
Blue Earth.....	2	Monticello.....	2
Brown.....	2	Morris.....	1
Carlisle.....	1	Mower.....	1
Carver.....	4	Nicollet.....	4
Cass.....	1	Olustash.....	1
Chippewa.....	3	Otter Tail.....	1
Chicago.....	3	Pine.....	1
Crow Wing.....	1	Pope.....	2
Dakota.....	1	Ramsey.....	2
Dodge.....	1	Redwood.....	2
Douglas.....	2	Rice.....	2
Fairbault.....	3	St. Louis.....	2
Hennepin.....	12	Scott.....	2
Isabella.....	1	Sherburne.....	2
Goodhue.....	13	Sibley.....	1
Grant.....	1	Stearns.....	2
Hennepin.....	14	Steele.....	2
Houston.....	2	Swift.....	2
Isabella.....	1	Tall.....	2
Jackson.....	2	Wabasha.....	2
Kanabec.....	1	Washington.....	2
Kendall.....	1	Wagoner.....	2
Lake.....	2	Winona.....	2
Le Sueur.....	2	Wright.....	2
Lincoln.....	1		
Marquette.....	1		
Marshall.....	1		
Martin.....	1		

For the purpose of more thoroughly perfecting the Republican organization within our limits the State Central Committee hereby recommends the appointment of a County Committee consisting of one active Republican from each election precinct in the county, who shall act as chairman of his precinct committee, and to elect at the primary meetings held pursuant to this call.

All who supported the nominees and principles of the Republican party at the last Presidential election are cordially invited to take part in sending delegates to this Convention.

F. DRISCOLL,
S. R. KIMBALL,
S. R. THAYER,
D. S. KIMBALL,
M. S. CHANDLER,
L. W. COLLINS,
W. H. STEIGER.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Fairbault County will meet in Delegate Convention at Blue Earth City, on Saturday, August 25th, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock p. m., to choose seven delegates to attend the Republican State Convention to be held at St. Paul, on the 9th day of September, A. D. 1899. Also to nominate county officers for the ensuing election. Also to choose delegates to attend the Republican District Convention, and to consider the propriety of joining the Crawford County System of nominations for the future.

The several towns will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Seely	3	Walnut Lake	2
Roma	2	Barber	2
Elmore	2	Pinecroft	4
North Grove	2	Verona	2
Foster	2	Dunbar	3
Iron Creek	3	Minnesota Lake	3
Hammond	4	Luna	2
Blue Earth City	7	Guthrie	4
Jo Davis	2	Winnebago City	6

J. A. LATIMER,
City Rep. Com. Con.

State News.

The stable and two horses belonging to A. Plymate, were burned last Sunday week. The circus did not exhibit here in the afternoon, for no one came in. Peter Davidson, of Shelbyville, had his right leg half cut off last Thursday, by his reaper. One building is being framed here, destined for Lako Crystal, and another is being finished. We are certainly a manufacturing town, and think of hanging out the sign, "Small Towns Manufactured to Order."—*Garden City Herald.*

It is claimed that twenty thousand bushels of apples will be raised in Winona county this year.

St. Paul has 119 saloons.

The St. Paul bridge is 1,730 feet long, and is unsafe.

Mankato shipped a million bushels of the wheat crop of 1898.

President Grant has been in office only five months, yet the public debt has been reduced forty-four millions of dollars.

Minnesota.

It will, doubtless, be a matter of some surprise to the citizens of Minnesota to learn from so grave an authority as the London Times that their State has lagged behind in the general rapid development of the Western States and Territories of the United States during the past twelve years. Nevertheless the following paragraph, clipped from some comments in that journal on a recent debate in the House of Commons, in relation to the British Northwestern Territories, takes that position:

Minnesota itself, the next adjacent territory in the United States, which was to have been the most wonderful instance of the colonization of the Western republic, has lagged behind, and failed to realize the hopes so originally entertained of it a dozen years ago.

And this assertion is made by the Times on the ground that the cold climate of Minnesota is an effective bar to the growth of population and wealth, and is given in explanation of the yet unexplained condition of the British Northwestern Territories. Scarcely a more unfortunate instance in support of its theory could have been chosen by the Times than Minnesota; for, if we leave out the Territories directly west of this, and immediately along the line of the great trans-continental railway, and which have been settled more rapidly on

account of the discoveries of the precious metals, the development of Minnesota exceeded by no other State of the North-west except Illinois and Iowa. Twelve years ago there was not a mile of rail-road in Minnesota; now there are about 700 in operation, and work is proceeding on at least half a dozen lines diverging from St. Paul to all points of the compass. Eighteen years ago there was not a town of 200 inhabitants in the State except Stillwater, an isolated station for lumbermen, to which provisions of all kinds, including flour and pork, were taken up the river from St. Louis. Winona, Red Wing and Hastings—three points from which more wheat is now shipped than from any other towns of less than 10,000 inhabitants on the Mississippi river—were then only Indian villages. Even fifteen years ago it was not known whether the Minnesota River was a navigable stream. No boats had ever ascended beyond Fort Snelling, and that country had scarcely been explored. Now, steam packets run directly from St. Paul, a hundred or a hundred and fifty miles beyond. The valley of the Minnesota River has now no less than a dozen large towns, and is one of the most productive regions in the North-west, while the State itself has become the third or fourth wheat producing State on the continent. The State, which, eighteen years ago, had almost no population, has now nearly half a million, or nearly as much as the total white population of Georgia, one of the oldest States. This wonderful progress in eighteen years shows very conclusively that, however severe the climate of Minnesota may be, it is no check to the prosperity of the State or to the energy of her people.—*Chicago Tribune.*

How Prohibition Works in Boston.
A Boston correspondent of the New York World, thus speaks in regard to the prohibitory law in that city:

I need not tell your readers that such a law is not enforced, for they know that it cannot be, in the nature of things. The State officers are doing what they can generally to carry it out; but they are defeated at every hand by all those subterfuges and devices which Yankee ingenuity can compass. There is more drinking of ardent spirits in this community, and in others in this section of Massachusetts, to-day, than when the bars and saloons were openly selling liquor. Men, in addition to the ordinary stimulus derivable from their favorite beverages, feel a kind of delight in violating a statute which they see aims a blow at their personal or interior liberty. They drink in all manner of places, and under various pretences. They covertly creep by ones and twos into dark corners and passages ways to imbibe. They form social clubs and hold their meetings in out-of-way places, the connecting link of the society being the bottle. In a town an hour's ride from Boston, where the law is administered externally with vigor, many of the liquor sellers, driven from their shops, take a bottle or two of liquor in their side pockets, go out into the streets, and peddle it out, in corners, to their customers (of whom there is no lack), by the drink from the bottle neck. A thousand other plans are successfully adopted. There is no stint of the ardent. There are some seventy State constables in this city, especially charged to enforce this law, and yet liquor may be almost literally said to flow through those streets in a flood.

Suicide of a Prominent Citizen of St. Paul.
Our citizens were startled and shocked yesterday evening by the rumors of a painful tragedy. An old and highly esteemed citizen of St. Paul, whose name has become a part of our history, committed suicide yesterday afternoon, by shooting himself with a pistol through the head. It is a sad story. Nothing has occurred in our city for many years which will so deeply move the sympathies of our citizens.

To most of them, indeed, who know him in his happy days, as the prince of real estate dealers, robust, sanguine, generous and brave, full of hope and energy, his unhappy death and the circumstances attending it, will be the first revelation of the cloud of disappointment and despair which settled on his later days.

He came to St. Paul in 1851, just at the beginning of that extraordinary speculative movement in real estate which, after passing through one phase of intensity to another, finally culminated in the panic a collapse of 1857. The excitement of those times just suited the ardent temperament and bold and enterprising character of Col. McKenty. He plunged into real estate speculation with a nerve and on a scale which distanced all competitors. He was famous in those days for the boldness and magnificence of his schemes and contributions for the development of his city and country; and for his large-hearted scorn of meanness and pettiness in all its disguises. He dealt less in town lots than in the "broad acres," as he used to call them, which it was his pride to see filling up with emigration. He was the owner of a very large amount of land, which it was his habit to sell at a small profit and reinvest again.

In all his transactions his first thought seemed to be the good of the State, or Territory as it was then, and he looked upon his own wealth as a certain incident of the general prosperity. He was apparently at the height of prosperity when the great crash of 1857 came, and though he struggled manfully against it—his sanguine and ardent nature reluctantly yielding to the reverse of fortune—the time came at last when it was certain that all was lost, that he was bankrupt. Still he did not yield. With a braver heart he set himself to retrieve

his misfortunes by adopting the humbler role of real estate agent. But in those days, from 1858 to 1860, the times were hard and dull; the war came, and the Indian war on the top of that, to make them harder and duller. He could not even make a living at the business. His enterprising and ardent character yearned for a broader field suited to his special genius for bold ventures and large returns.

The oil regions were then the theatre of wild speculation, and to the oil regions he went in the hope of re-conquering the fortune which had flown from his side. He was too late. The oil bubbles had already burst. After a year or two of disappointment and failure he returned to St. Paul. He might then have resumed his old real estate business with better success; but he was poor, bankrupt, indeed. He was crowded out of his old line here by new competitors. He could not cramp himself to small and narrow ways. He aspired to a wider field. His friends here loaned him some money, and he set out for California, to try once more to recover his footing in the business world.

Again he failed. He returned home a few weeks since to his family, impoverished, disappointed, broken-hearted, desperate. A generous, noble-natured man, the world seemed cruel to him. A few small debts which he had contracted weighed upon his sensitive nature. The future seemed hopeless to him. For some time his despondency has led his friends to fear that he meditated self-destruction. A few days since he sought to take his life with laudanum. Yesterday he succeeded in getting rid of a life that, in his partial insanity, had become a burden to him; and a mangled corpse is all that is left of the noble and generous Henry McKenty.

The mean men whom he scorned are rich and prosperous and happy in their way; and he, who never did a mean or dishonest thing, lies there. So cruel are those caprices of what men call fate, which sometimes tempt one to doubt the justice of God. But the story has a better lesson. Henry McKenty is, in truth, a victim not so much of the crash of 1857 as of the speculative mania from which it resulted. He is the last wreck of that splendid era of which he was the best living embodiment. Its ardor and dash and hopefulness—its illusions—its broadhearted liberality—were his. Like the knight errant of old he roamed the world in search of the old days, the old illusions and the old romances. But they had gone out of the humdrum world—and he has followed his dream.—*St. Paul Press, Aug. 11.*

The District Convention will probably be held about the 18th of September.

WHEELER, RICE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rod and Mould-Board.

Breaking Plows

AND

Crossing Plows,

Warranted to clear in any kind of soil, and barbed by a process known only to ourselves.

CORN PLOWS,

Manufactured entirely of iron and steel.

HARROWS

Of the most approved pattern. Also

LUMBER WAGONS

BUGGIES,

AND

SLEIGHS,

Manufactured from Eastern timber.

ALL KINDS OF JOB-BING DONE BY FIRST CLASS WORKMEN.

Winnebago City, Minn., Feb. 17th, 1899.

2774

DEEDS, MORTGAGES, AND OTHER

blanks, neatly printed, and for sale at the Homestead Office.

Summer Goods! NEW GOODS,

THE

Largest Stock

Ever brought into Fairbault county is now in the store of

Moulton and Deudon.

The Latest Style of

Paisley Shawls,

Large-line Double Shawls and Cloaks

HATS, CAPS & CLOTHS,

Cassimere Delains,

Belgian Delains,

Rep Delains,

India Cloth,

EMPERESS CLOTHS

Wool Poplin,

Chinchilla Poplin,

Ruffle Skirts and Boulevard Skirts,

may now be found at this store.

In addition to the above mentioned articles of the present most fashionable patterns, you will always find at the Fairbault County

EMPORIUM.

A well selected assortment of

HOOP SKIRTS,

from the "Odessa Skirt Company," which are unsurpassed by any other Hoop Skirt in use, as regards Durability, Comfort and Style.

And also a large stock of

Groceries, Pork, Hams,

BUTTER,

Lard, Wheat, Corn,

POTATOES,

Onions, Flour, Meal, &c., &c.

ALSO EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

Crockery, Glassware,

Looking-glasses,

Lamps, Lanterns,

Machine and Kerosene

Oil, Sugar Buckets and

Boxes,

AND

BOOTS & SHOES,

of all sizes, and many styles.

G. K. Moulton, of the firm of MOULTON & DEUDON, has just returned from NEW YORK CITY, where he took particular time to find the best houses, and to purchase at the bottom of the market, and confidently believes that he has secured the best qualities of goods, and at the most reasonable figures, and

THE ENTIRE STOCK

is now offered at a small advance on the original cost. Call and examine for yourselves.

Truly Yours,

MOULTON & DEUDON.

Sep. 30, 1899.

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

AND

Lake Shore Railway,

VIA

TOLEDO & CLEVELAND.

The ONLY LINE Running THROUGH TRAINS between

CHICAGO AND BUFFALO

WITHOUT TRANSFER OF PASSENGERS OR BAGGAGE.

Making this the most comfortable, Expeditious and Only Direct Route to

Cleveland, Erie, Dunkirk, Buffalo,

AND ALL POINTS IN

NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND.

All the principal Railways of the North-west and Southwest connect at Chicago with the Four Daily Express Trains of the Michigan Southern Railway, leaving Chicago at 4.15 a. m., 8.00 a. m., 2.15 p. m. and 9.00 p. m.

Elegant Drawing Room Coaches

On Day Express Train, leaving Chicago at 8.00 a. m.

Palace Sleeping Coaches Daily

On the 5.15 and 9.00 p. m.

Through Express Trains For

Buffalo.

Passengers for Detroit, and all points in Canada, and those for Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and New England, should purchase tickets via Michigan Southern Railway, which are on sale at all principal Railway Ticket Offices, and at the Company's Office.

No. 56 Clark Street, Chicago.

F. E. MORSE,

Gen'l Pass. Agt., M. S. R. R., Chicago.

OTIS KIMBALL, Gen'l Agt., L. S. and M. S. Lines, Buffalo, N. Y.

NEW FALL GOODS!

C. McCABE

HAS JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots, Shoes, Crockery and

GLASSWARE,

Prints, DeLaines, Bleached and

Unbleached Cotton,

DRESS GOODS, GENTS' READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hats and Caps, Cloths,

GRAIN SACKS, NOTIONS, &c.

Also, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Kerosene and Machine Oil, Wheat, Oats, Flour, &c.

Crockery: Cups and Saucers, Plates,

Meat Dishes, Ewers and Basins

Glass Lamps and Chimneys, Comet Sun Burners

and Chimneys,

Lanterns, Tumblers, Goblets,

LOOKING GLASSES, &c.,

AND BOOTS AND SHOES made to order and repairing neatly done.

2904

Summer Goods! NEW GOODS,

THE

Largest Stock

And Bought at

LOW PRICES

And will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

Our Stock in part consists of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

YANKEE NOTIONS,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PROVISIONS, &c.,

in fact everything usually kept in a country store.

Persons coming to Fairmount will please call and examine our Goods and learn our prices. No charge for showing our Goods.

BIRD & BURDICK.

Fairmount, Oct. 28th, 1897.

1094

UNDER

Circumstances which enable me to do so with

safety to myself and profit to my Customers I am

OFFERING FOR SALE

AT

LIVING PRICES,

A

Complete assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of

Cloths, Poplins, Sheetings,

Prints, Alpaccas, Delains,

Denims, Cassimers, Muslins,

TOGETHER WITH ALL THE

NEW

AND LATEST STYLES

of

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

&

CROCKERY.

UNDER THE NEW

Dispensation

OUR

MOTTO IS

LIVE AND LET LIVE,</



PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, FAIRBANK CO., MINN.
By E. A. HOTCHKISS,
Editor & Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any address, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in advance, the price will be two dollars.
Advertisements in the reading columns will be charged at fifteen cents a line for the first insertion, and ten cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven dollars, and all others in proportion.

D. J. P. HUGHES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at his residence, corner of Welch and Cleveland streets, Winnebago City, Minn. 2501f

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago City, Minn., will attend to professional business throughout the State.

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City, Minn.
2451f

Mead's Hotel,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
L. C. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and there is good stabling on the premises.
2451f

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
H. P. CONSTANS, Proprietor.
This popular hotel is entirely new, and furnished in excellent style.
2451f

R. WATERS,
JEWELER,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments, &c. Repairing done with dispatch and warranted.
2451f

COLLINS' HOTEL,
Winnebago City, Minnesota.
E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.
Excellent accommodations, and charges moderate.
2451f

Wonderful Invention!
G. E. Moulton, Winnebago City, Minn.
AGENT FOR FAIRBANK COUNTY.
For the American Button-Hole, Over-Stitching and Sewing Machine. The first and only Button-Hole Machine and Sewing Machine combined in the world. It does more work than any other machine ever invented.
2451f

SHERIDAN J. ABBOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Particular attention paid to the Collection of Debts and Payment of Taxes.
ALL BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Winnebago City, Minn., Aug. 30, 1868.
2501f

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL.
C. S. KIMBALL, Proprietor.
Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thursdays for the nearest Railroad station, and Tuesdays and Saturdays for the West.
A good livery is connected with the hotel, and there are ample accommodations for teamsters.
2501f

Winnebago City and Waseca
STAGE LINE
Leaves Winnebago City, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.
Leaves Waseca, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
This route lies through WILTON, MINNESOTA LAKE, GRAPPLAND, and the most popular route will save TWENTY MILES of travel, and money, and will ride only in the day, going through in ONE DAY.
THOMAS GEORGE, Proprietor.
Winnebago City, Nov. 18th, 1868. 2501f

F. LENT,
Register of Deeds,
Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer.
Taxes Paid for Non-residents.
TITLES EXAMINED,
ABSTRACTS FURNISHED,
&c., &c.
Blue Earth City, Minn.
July, 1869. 2500mf

"REJOVENATOR"
Restaurant and Saloon.
Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Caracas, Old Cognac, and Havana.
Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for sale by the can or keg.
Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.
A. E. WICKHAM,
Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1868. 2501f

WALTER W. WEBB & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
WINES, LIQUORS
AND
CIGARS,
No. 93 Third Street,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN.
1861f

F. F. HARLOW,
INSURANCE AGENT.
Dealer in
Real Estate & Land Warrants.
WILL BUY AND SELL
TOWN AND COUNTY ORDERS.
Pay Taxes, Examine Titles, &c.
Is also AGENT for the
Phoenix Insurance Company,
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.,
UNDERWRITERS,
OF NEW YORK,
AND
FIRE & MARINE,
of St. Paul, Minn.
Also Notary Public & Conveyancer.
OFFICE—in the rear of the Post Office building, up stairs.
2451f

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6. NO. 44. WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1869. WHOLE NO. 304

Mankato Advertisements.

FRISBIE & SHEPARD—CITY DRUG STORE.
Wholesale and Retail.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

N. FINCH, LUMBER MERCHANT, ONE DOOR BE-
low Shaul's.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

MA S. SMITH, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
One door south of REVIEW OFFICE.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

BROCKWAY BROS' EATING HOUSE AND CON-
fectionery.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

J. B. BURKE, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVIS-
ions, Crockery, Glass and Wood Ware.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

JOHN QUANE, WASHINGTON HOUSE, GOOD
Stabling connected.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

MOHR & DAUBER, FLOW MANUFACTORY, AND
Blacksmithing.
Mankato, Minnesota.
2501f

M. G. WILLARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NO-
tary Public.
Mankato, Minn.
2501f

CHAS. SCHULMANN & CO., MANUFACTURERS
of Cigars and Tobacco.
Mankato, Minn.
2501f

SAM. HUGHES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEAL-
ER in Dry Goods.
Mankato, Minn.
2501f

W. L. COON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLLECT-
ing Agent and Notary Public.
Mankato, Minn.
2501f

CLIFTON HOUSE.
W. Y. B. Moore, Proprietor.
Front St., Mankato, Minn.
2501f

DREW & BROS' FURNISHING HOUSE, MANKATO
Minn. Furniture and Carpets, Oil Cloths and
Curtains, Table Cloths and Mirrors, Window Shades and
Mattresses, Picture Frames and Mats, Corded and Tinsel.
Agents for the Universal Washer.
2501f

P. K. WEISS, PRACTICAL WATCH-MAKER AND
Jeweler. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and
Silverware.
Mankato, Minn.
2501f

MANKATO HOUSE, GROVER C. BURT, PROPRIETOR.
Having refurnished throughout the above well-
known house, the proprietor asks a continuance of
Public patronage. Good stable accommodations are
connected with the house. Charges moderate.
2501f

D. WEIDLE, WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER, HAS
received his complete stock of American and Im-
ported Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairs and
adjusts as requested. Front Street, opposite the CLIF-
TON House.
2501f

C. W. MURPHY & CO.,
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.
GRIEBEL & BROTHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES,
Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office. Mankato, Minn.
2501f

BAROTT HOUSE,
Corner of Second and Cherry Sts.,
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
L. G. BAROTT, Proprietor.

THIS above house, just completed and furnish-
ed new throughout, is opened to the public. Ac-
commodations unsurpassed by any public
house in the country, and terms reasonable.
Parties will always find a comfortable and
plenty of good food, and the best of care for their
horses.
2501f

CHAS. HELLBOEN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE
of every variety.
Gilt Mouldings Kept On Hand
WARE-ROOMS CORNER OF HICKORY & SECOND
STs. MANKATO MINN. 1251f

McMabill & Beebe,
Dealers in
PINE AND HARD WOOD
LUMBER.
Dimensions, Siding, Flooring, Lath,
and Shingles.
SPECIALTY.
We make a Specialty of SASH, DOORS, and MOULD-
INGS, also WOODEN FIVE GUINTEAS at low prices.
Office on Van Brunt's Addition, South end of Front
Street.
2501f

Murrah for Block No. 14.
SELLING OFF at McHENRY'S
We mean what we say, and if any man is in want of
any of the following articles let him come and try us. If
our present stock cannot be sold out in one day, or one
week, it SHALL BE SOLD in a few months. The goods
are all new and were bought at the lowest New York
prices. CLOTHING, consisting of Fall and Winter
suits, from \$10 to \$25. Cottons and shirtings from \$5 to \$7.50.
Linen suits, from \$5 to \$7. A good line of Hosiery and
Cass, suited for all seasons. Men's gloves and Hosiery,
and shoes. Paper and Linen Cloths, Cane, and
pens, Woolen Shirts, Cotton Shirts, Shirt Fronts,
Linen Buttons, and a cord of Linen Pants, suited for
wear in harvest. The largest stock of Canned and
Clothes, in the city of Mankato. Any one buying a
whole piece, or even ten yards, can have it at actual
cost. The highest market price paid for wool in cash.
S. S. HUGHES, J. A. McHENRY,
Mankato, June 24, 1869.

HIGGINS & PALMER,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
Dealers in Grain, Flour, Feed, Lime
and Farm Machinery.
Advances made on Consignments. All business
in our line attended to with Promptness
and Dispatch. Storage at low
rates.
Front Street, Mankato, Minn.
2501f

A. G. WOODFORD, Proprietor. J. F. MEAGHER, Vice Pres.
J. N. HALL, Cashier.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Mankato, Minn.
CAPITAL, \$60,000.
Regular Banking Business Transacted.

DIRECTORS:
A. G. WOODFORD, JOHN F. MEAGHER,
JOHN A. WILLARD, DANIEL BURKE,
JOHN R. MURPHY, JOHN J. SHARPE,
J. C. HARRINGTON, STEPHEN LAMB,
JAMES B. HUBBELL.

Gold, Silver and U. S. Bonds Bought
and Sold.
Sell our own Drafts on all parts of Europe, and
Passage Tickets to and from all parts of Europe.
Banking Hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

IRISH ASTRONOMY.

A Veritable Myth, touching the constellation
of O'Ryan, ignorantly and falsely spelled Orion.

O'Ryan was a man of might
Whom Ireland was a nation,
But O'Ryan was his heart's delight
And constant occupation.

He had an old militia gun,
And sat in his arm was;
He gave the keepers many a rattle,
And wouldn't mind the game laws.

St. Patrick was a man of might
O'Ryan's little hound;
And as the saint felt wake and drowsy,
He thought of his old hound.

O'Ryan, says the saint, "avick!
To Patrick at Thue's I'm going,
So let me have a rather quick,
And a drop of consolation."

"No rasher will I look for you
While better is to spare, sir,
But here's a jug of mountain dew,
And there's a rattle' hane, sir."

St. Patrick he looked mighty sweet,
And says he, "Good luck attend you!
And when you're in your rattle' sheet,
It's up to heaven I'll send you."

O'Ryan gave his pipe a whiff—
"Thim (this) is transportation;
But may I lax your saintship if
There's any kind of cyrtin' in."

St. Patrick said, "A lion's there,
Two Bears, a Bull and a Caneer,
'Bould," says Mick, "the hunter's race;
St. Patrick, I'm your man, sir."

So to conclude my song right,
For fear I'd tire your patience,
You'll see O'Ryan any night
And the conclusion.

And Venus follows in his track,
Thim Mags grows jealous really;
But, faith, he fears the Irish knock
Of handling the shilly.

—Charles G. Halpin.

THE SUN.

If you become a sun, dear,
A fair I will be;
In my cell you run, dear,
Play look behind for me.

The roses all turn pale, too;
The doves all take the veil, too;
The birds will see the show:
What! you become a sun, my dear?

I'll not believe it, no!

If you become a sun, dear,
The bishop love will be;
The capite every one, dear,
Will chant, "We trust in thee!"

The incense will be glowing,
The candles fall in dying,
The water turn to wine;
What! you become a sun, my dear?

You may—but they'll be mine.
—L. J. Hunt.

Spots on the Sun, and Magnetic Storms.

With the discovery of the solar spec-
trum, the improved apparatus for observ-
ing and recording magnetic and electric
disturbances, and the determination of
the character of auroral lights, many
phenomena, once inexplicable by any
but the wildest and most baseless theo-
ries, have come to be distinctly under-
stood, and, in view of their having oc-
curred at regular intervals, their recur-
rence can be foretold with almost pre-
cise accuracy.

The sun is always in motion, and is sup-
posed to be fixed in its position, but
science has demonstrated that it has a
wonderfully rapid motion, in an orbit
through which it carries all the planets
and their satellites, composing this our
solar system. The sun has been de-
scribed as a body of great density, glow-
ing with intense heat, but science has
discovered that its density is but little
greater than water; and the solar spec-
trum, the most invaluable of all recent
discoveries, has shown that it is sur-
rounded with an atmosphere of burning
hydrogen, while powerful telescopes,
assisted by photography, show us that
this combustion is so violent as to send
forth lambent flames thousands of miles
in length. These facts being known,
may be regarded as progressive steps
toward the explanation of the nature of
the spots upon the sun, and their effect
upon the earth, and here light is rapidly
dawning, since it has been observed that
the appearance of great spots upon the
sun is always coincident with magnetic
storms, auroral displays, and general
electric disturbances upon the earth. On
the 1st of September, 1859, astronomers
at Oxford and at London simultaneously
observed intensely bright spots upon
the sun, traveling at the rate of at least
seven thousand miles a minute. At the
same time the register at Red indicated
a great magnetic storm, and it was after-
wards ascertained that all over the world
there were great magnetic and electric
disturbances. In Norway, telegraphic
machinery was set on fire, and the post
of Bain's telegraph was followed by a
flame. During the night splendid auroral
displays were visible in both hemi-
spheres. Repeated observations have
now fully established the connection be-
tween these solar phenomena and the
magnetic disturbances upon the earth.
Now the appearance of large and num-
erous spots upon the sun has been ob-
served regularly every eleven years,
and the prevalence of great magnetic
storms upon the earth has also been ob-
served to follow the same law of peri-
odicity, and was, in that year. The
question is one worthy of consideration,
and, while it is merely an hypothesis,
founded upon phenomena as yet insuffi-
ciently observed and understood, it

The State of Europe.

Under the title of *L'Europe Malade*
the following article has appeared at
Paris, from the pen of Emile de Girar-
din:

Fifteen years ago the Emperor
Nicholas, in conversation one evening
with the British Ambassador, Lord
Seymour, used a phrase, in reference to
the Turkish Government, which has
since been much used and abused. It
was possible for the father of Alexan-
der II., to come among us, he would
not doubt be astonished to discover that
the moribund of 1853 is not dead, but is going
on favorably. But if he fancied, turning
his eyes from Constantinople to the
different parts of Europe, he would be
frightened at the morbid symptoms
which appear in all the nations, and in
all the governments. The 'sick man' of
to-day would be more than the Ottoman
empire—he would be the entire of Eu-
rope. Scarcely out of the internal crisis
of the five nights, June 7—11 (the
election days)—as far as France throws
her eyes around her, she sees nothing on
all sides but uneasiness, perturbations,
political and social troubles—these are
no other than the street disturbances, or
mental inquietudes. Italy has given
her nearly of our recent *cruentes* with a
fidelity of imitation truly remarkable.
The streets of Milan have presented for
many days together the aspect of the
boulevard of Belleville. Turin, Naples,
Bergamo, and Reggio have also had
their *cruentes* in miniature, with the
same programme, the same details, and
the same catastrophes. Tranquillity is
re-established apparently, but, as the
Opinion says, if the material condition
should afford no cause of serious alarm,
the situation, moral and political, above
all, the financial situation, are of the
gravest character. At Genoa, as in
Paris, the journals are seized, and the
journalists arrested. One day it is the
Dovere, the morrow it is the turn of the
Gioventù Italiana. In Italy, as else-
where, it is believed that all is safe when
they strike the press. It is from this
disturbance, this irritant, that they pre-
tend all the evil comes. In England,
despite the majority of thirty-three votes
at the second reading of the Irish bill, it
must not be imagined that it is termi-
nated, that the cessation of the parlia-
mentary conflict is an accomplished fact.
The hostile amendments will give a new
occasion, the war will recommence
another form. The final result is not
doubtful, but with the madness of those
whom Jupiter would destroy, the House
of Lords makes one more step towards
its downfall; the "sick man" in Eng-
land is the Parliament.

"Austria is also sick; her Parliament
works badly; the Hungarian Diet has
also her irremediable Austria also
suffers from the travail in which Germa-
ny is engaged, and which the King of
Prussia, with his banquets and speeches,
hastens to completion, and achieves the
work of unity. No less laborious is the
constitutional travail of Spain. There
also are *cruentes*, conspiracies, and ar-
rests, and even Gen. Prim has declared
in his last speech that they will be so-
vere, if necessary, to suppress revolts.
We doubt the efficacy of such means,
and we believe that cruelly—Isabella
exists to prove it—has never subdued
any except those who have called for his
intervention. To sum up, we see among
all our neighbors, valentudinaire, of whom
the Emperor Nicholas spoke. Europe
appears to be nothing more than an im-
mense infirmary; but we look vainly for
the physician who ought to be able
to recover it. That physician we need
hardly say is named Liberty!"

Advantages of Years.

You are getting into years. Yes, but
the years are getting into you—the
ripe, rich years—the genial, mellow
years, the lusty, luscious years. One
by one the crannies of your youth are
filling off from you, the vanity, the
egotism, the insatiation, the bewilder-
ment, the uncertainty. Nearer and
nearer you are approaching yourself.
You are consolidating your forces. You
are becoming master of your situation.
On the ruins of shattered plans you find
your vantage ground. Your broken
hopes, your thwarted purposes, your
defeated aspirations, become a staff
of strength by which you mount to subli-
mer heights. With self-possession and
self-command of all things, the title
deed of creation, forfeited, is reclaimed.
The king has come to his own again.
Earth and sea and sky pour out their
largess of love. All the crowds pass
down to lay its treasures at your feet.
—Th. Marvel.

Of the six of the "Duchess" bulls in
the world, the best blood of all the va-
rieties of "Short-Horns," the 6th Duke
of Geneva, is owned by a citizen of Min-
nesota, Wm. S. King, of Hennepin
county, whose herd of blooded cattle is
the most valuable in the west. This
splendid animal would sell any day for
\$4,000.

A relic speculator offers the stump of
a cigar smoked by Grant for \$16.

Superstition of Mr. Stewart.

Perhaps the most singular character-
istic of Mr. Stewart is his alleged super-
stition. He is said to ignore, to a great
extent, the business tact, ability, and
forethought which were undoubtedly car-
vers of his vast fortune, and to attribute
his success in life solely to luck. And
this idea is the cause of numerous lu-
ciferous occurrences in his career. He
kept his store on Broadway, between
Murray and Warren streets, there sat
on the sidewalk before it, on an orange
box, an old woman whose ostensible oc-
cupation was the selling of apples. This
business was, however, merely a pre-
tense, the main object being beggary.
As years rolled on, Mr. Stewart became
impressed with the idea that the old
woman was his guardian angel of good
luck, and this impression took such a
firm hold upon his mind that when he
removed to Chambers street, he, in per-
son, took up the old woman's box, and
removed her to the front of the new es-
tablishment.

In further illustration of Mr. Stewart's
belief in Irish traditional belief in
"lucky" and "unlucky" persons, it may
be mentioned that after the completion
of the St. Nicholas Hotel in this city, an
undertaking in which he was largely in-
volved, and when the building was just
about to be opened for the reception of
guests, the millionaire, standing in the
drawing-room, ejaculated—"It is now
finished; I hope its first visitors may be
lucky people."

A gentleman present, who had heard
of Mr. Stewart's care for the aged ap-
pendix, remarked, "I presume, sir, you
do not in reality care for lucky or unlucky
persons;" to which he immediately re-
plied, "Indeed I do. There are persons
who are unlucky. I sometimes open a
case of goods and sell the first of it to
some person who is unlucky, and lose on
it in the end. I frequently see persons
to whom I would not sell if I could avoid
it."—N. Y. Herald.

Master Shrimp's Composition.

Ma is my mother. I am her son.
Ma's name is Mrs. Shrimp; she is the
wife of Mr. Shrimp, and Mr. Shrimp is
her husband. Pa is my father. My
name is John George Washington Shrimp.
Pa's name is Shrimp, too, so is ma's.

My ma has a ma. She is my grand-
ma. She is mother-in-law to pa. My
pa says mother-in-laws ought to be ve-
teed. I like my grandma better than
pa does. She brings me ten cent stamps
and ballpens. She don't bring any to
pa. Maybe that's why he don't like
her.

Aunt Jerusha is my aunt. When pa
was a little boy she was his sister. I
like little sisters. Dickey Mopps has a
little sister. Her name is Rosa. I
take her out riding on my sled. Aunt
Jerusha don't like her. She calls her
"that Mopps girl." I think Aunt Je-
rusha ought to be ashamed of herself.

Aunt Jerusha lives with us. Some-
times I think ma would rather have her
live with somebody else. I asked Aunt
Jerusha once why she did not marry
somebody and set up for herself. She
said that many and many a man had
wanted to marry her, but while her
poor Susan Jane was in such a state of
health she couldn't think of leaving!

Besides, she said, what would become
of your poor pa?

Aunt Jerusha sometimes has a state
of health, too. On washing days she
has the headache, and does her head up
in brown paper and vinegar, and I have
to make toast for her, at the kitchen
fire; I made some for myself, too.

Aunt Jerusha says that nobody knows
what she has done for that boy. That
boy's me again. I told pa what she
said. He said it was just so; nobody
did know. Ma said that Aunt Jerusha
means well, and that she's pa's dear sis-
ter. I don't see why that's any reason
she should always scold me when I eat
cabbage with a knife.—Master
Shrimp.

Waiting for Friends.

A well-situated got up early one morn-
ing, and found that the shaft he had
been making had "folded in." Desirous
of knowing how much he would be mis-
sed, he hung his jacket and waistcoat
upon the windlass (as if he had gone
down to his digging) and hid himself
behind a hedge. Presently, quite a
crowd of people gathered around the
place—among them his wife—and they
all "concluded up" that he was buried
alive. The question arose, should they
go to the trouble of digging him out, or
should they leave him where he was, and
save the expense of burial in the proper
form? The wife said that he had left
his jacket and waistcoat behind, it did
not matter much. So they abandoned
him, as they supposed to his fate.

In the evening he slipped away from the
place, a sadder and a wiser man. In
three months he returned home, dressed
precisely as he was when he went away,
and without a word took his old place by
the fireside. "Why, Jabez," exclaimed
his wife, "where did you come from?"
"Wal," he replied, "I found that none
of you critters would dig me out, so I
set to work myself; and if it hadn't bin
that I got astray in the dark, and dug
myself six miles away, I should ha' bin
here afore." Moral: When you want
anything done, don't die waiting for
friends, but go at it yourself.

How to Make Spruce Beer.

As the season is at hand when plas-
tant summer drinks, free from alcoholic
influences, are frequently brewed by the
housewife, or the well brought up daugh-
ters, who ought to be taught a little of
everything in the way of household du-
ties—we append the following receipts,
which are claimed to be excellent:

1. Take three gallons of water of
blood warmth, three half pints of mo-
lasses, a table-spoonful of essence of
spruce, and the like quantity of ginger;
mix well together with a gill of yeast;
let stand over night, and bottle in the
morning. It will be in a good condition
to drink in twenty-four hours. It is a
palatable, wholesome beverage.

2. Those who prefer mead have only
to substitute honey for the molasses
named above, and for one-third the gin-
ger use all-spice. Half the quantity of
yeast will be sufficient, and the bottling
should occur the second day instead of
the next morning. It will be fit to
drink in three days after being bottled,
and will keep for many weeks. A small
quantity of alcohol is formed during the
fermentation, and this prevents the
acidulous fermentation so common to
spruce beer. The essence of spruce is
of course left out in the making of mead.
The alcohol formed from the fermenta-
tion of honey resembles that found in
methuggin, while the alcohol formed from
the fermentation of molasses is rum.
Those who imagine that they can make
either spruce beer or mead without en-
tirely forming any alcohol are mistaken;
but it is present in so light a proportion
as not to be sensible to the most delicate
temperance nerves.

What Editors have to Do.
If we reflect upon the variety of mat-
ter in a newspaper; that the work has
to be done rapidly, and cannot in many
particulars, have the deliberation of the
cabinet, from the very nature of the case;
that no matter what takes place, the
comment thereon must be made, the de-
mands of the situation being as remorse-
less as tide or time, moving on regard-
less of affection, affliction, misfortune,
death—when we consider these things
and more that we might mention, all will
understand that the general accuracy of
the press and its general character for
literary excellence are remarkable.
That, under these circumstances the
daily press of the country makes a few
blunders; mixes up dates or facts badly;
kills a dead man now and then, or buries
a live one; misrepresents an opponent,
or too warmly eulogizes a friend; or
cuts other fantastic tricks is not surpris-
ing. If it did not, the gods, and not
men, would be the conductors of the
press. That it performs its general du-
ties of chronicling the goings-on of the
whole world, in event and in ideas, and
makes valuable additions, besides, to the
best of general literature, is matter
about which those growlers at the press,
and those pretenders in it, who could
not write an advertisement for a lost
puppy so that it could be parsed, had
better stop to think about.—Ex.

Post-Office Hints.
The following rules, written by a
postmaster, will suit various localities:

When you call at the post office for
your mail, and the postmaster hands it
out, ask him if that is all.

If you ask for your mail and he tells
you there is none, tell him there ought
to be; then go home and send the rest
of the family to ask through the day.

Don't bring the mail to the office un-
til the office closes, then damn the post-
master for not unlocking the mail bag
and putting your mail in.

When you want a stamp on your let-
ter, tell the postmaster to put it on; if
he don't lick it you lick him. In case
you put it on yourself, seek it in your
mouth long enough to remove the muc-
ilage, it will then stick—kill it if dry.

If you have a box, stand and drum on
it until the postmaster hands out your
mail; it makes him feel good, especially
if he is waiting on some one else.

Use of Rawhides.
A skin of an animal, whether cow,
calf, goat, or horse, that dies on the farm,
is worth more at home than at the tan-
ner's. Cut them into narrow strips,
and shave off the hair with a sharp knife
before the kitchen fire, or in your work-
shop, stormy days and evenings. You
may make them safe by rubbing.

A rawhide halter strap, an inch wide, will
hold a horse stronger, and last longer,
than an inch rope. It is stronger than
hoop iron, and more durable, and may
be used to hoop dry casks and boxes, and
for hinges. Try it upon a broken thill,
or any wood that is splintered. Put it
on wet and nail fast. Thin skins make
the best bag strings in the world. A
rawhide rope is a good substitute for a
chain. It is valuable to mend a broken
link in a trace chain. For some purposes
it is best to use it in its natural state.
For other purposes it may be dressed
soft.—Ex.

Mrs. Caroline Dall is in favor of keep-
ing women out of public life until after
they are forty years old, "when their
public and private duties need never
conflict."

Wm. Leigo, once wealthy, and years
ago Superintendent of the St. Louis
work house, has been admitted to the
same institution as a pauper.

The Yale salutarian of this year is the
son of the salutarian in 1819, fifty years
ago.

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THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1899.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.

ADVERTISING AGENTS,
No. 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

Representatives of the Free Homestead, and the most influential and largest circulating newspapers in the United States and Canada. They are authorized to contract for us at our lowest prices.

Divine Services.

Baptist.—Services in the Baptist church every alternate Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at seven o'clock.

Methodist.—Services every alternate Sabbath morning, in the Baptist church, at 10:30 o'clock.

Presbyterian.—Services in the Presbyterian church every alternate Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Union.—Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, in the Baptist church, at 7 o'clock.

Sabbath School every Sunday morning, immediately after preaching.

Prairie chickens are abundant.

A very heavy rain storm passed north of us yesterday. Between Shelbyville and Vernon it "poured."

Remember the Census on Friday night. The Convention on Saturday will be of course be forgotten.

We hear that the youngest child of Mr. R. E. Abbott, died this morning of cholera infantum. We have no particulars, but presume the funeral will be attended to-morrow.

Some three hundred horses, mules, and mustangs passed through here yesterday. They were mostly picked up in Missouri and Kansas, and of course are all for sale. None of the stock was sold at this place.

About three weeks ago, a horse belonging to Geo. M. Potter received an injury on one of his legs—probably a kick—and yesterday the case being hopeless, George bled him to death. Loss \$175. No insurance.

A great many people have asked us of late, "How do you keep your horse looking so sleek and glossy?" We tell them, it's the easiest thing in the world; give Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders two or three times a week.

Mr. D. T. Goodwin, of this place, is a candidate for Sheriff. He is now acting as a deputy, and being well acquainted with the particular duties of that office, will make a most efficient officer. We should be highly gratified to see him nominated.

The Soiree Magique last Friday night, was poorly attended. The girls were slim. It will take something more than a small performance to attract the people of this town. They are tired and sick of the many sham shows with which they have been favored.

A gentleman in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angles and stiff at the knee, heard of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. After using it a short time, his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

CONGRESSIONAL FESTIVAL.—At Moulton's Hall, next Friday evening, there will be served Ice Cream, Lemonade, Cake of different kinds, Green Apples, and Fresh Peaches and Cream. Those who wish to indulge in any or all of the above mentioned luxuries, are expected to be present. Go and see how the tables look.

Harvesting is nearly finished and thrashing has commenced in earnest. Only a few pieces of wheat have been touched with the blight in this county, but we are informed that in Martin county it has done much damage. Considerable wheat will be marketed immediately, and so Mankato and Waseca will get a little more plunder, before the railroad reaches Wells, where it will be in November.

The Temperance Convention was not very well attended; it being a very busy time, farmers have enough to do in securing their crops. There seems also to be a feeling decidedly opposed to making temperance a political issue;—an exclusively temperance party seems repugnant to the general sentiment of the people. This convention may not and probably does not intend such an issue; but people are careful not to be led a path that they are obliged to return. Rev. Mr. Todd was elected delegate to Chicago, and some good words were spoken for the cause by Messrs. Dunn and Abbott.

Dentistry.

Many years' practice in New York before coming to St. Paul, and being a regular graduate of the PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY, enables me with confidence to promise superiority of workmanship in all the various branches of Dental Surgery, no matter how difficult and complicated the case.

Having a large selection of artificial teeth, I can promise perfect fits in every instance.

Particular attention paid to filling natural teeth.

All work made satisfactory or no payment required.

I shall be at Winnebago City, sometime in September, and shall make regular visits to that place two or three times a year—according to the amount of work to be done.

Remember this is a rare chance to get work done by a first-class Dentist at your own home.

G. HOLMES CHARY, D. D. S.

State Teachers' Institute.

A State Teachers' Institute, continuing in session till the Friday evening following, will commence at Blue Earth City, on Monday, September 20th, 1899.

The Institutes last year were successful, and they proved eminently useful. Teachers need of instruction and school management. They often fail because they have not the spirit of the true teacher. Earnest work must be done. Faithful and accurate teaching in all the branches is necessary, and should take the place of that which is vague and uncertain. The Teachers' Institute seeks to correct such faults. Good schools and well-qualified teachers should be our motto.

No public school teacher in Faribault County should fail to be present at the opening session. Here, as elsewhere, the attendance of teachers will be considered the measure of interest felt in personal qualification, and the progress of the schools in the county.

The Institute will be under the immediate instruction of

SUPT. S. NILES, and

PROF. J. M. KNIGHT.

These gentlemen are both known to the teachers of Faribault county, and the announcement of their names is sufficient to indicate the good instruction that will be given.

The Institute will be organized at 10 A. M. Every teacher should be present by noon of the first day, if possible. The citizens of Blue Earth City will furnish free board to all teachers in attendance.

S. J. Abbott, Esq., Superintendent of Schools, will cordially give any other information in relation to the Institute.

Teachers will bring with them paper and pencil for taking notes; also the National Fifth Reader.

A Public Lecture

Will be given each evening of the session. School officers, parents, and friends of education generally, are invited to be present at the lectures, and also at the day sessions.

MARK H. DUNNELL.

Sup't. of Public Instruction.

St. Paul, August 17, 1899.

The Little Corporal for September is out. It is a charming paper for children. Send 12 cents to Alfred L. Sewell, Chicago, for a specimen number.

The Schoolboy Visitor for September contains Cruel Jim, The Reward, Pluck, Retrospection, A Little Carelessness, Morning, &c., &c. This charming Juvenile Magazine, published by Daughaday & Becker, 224 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. \$1.25 a year.

A handsome steel engraving of Portia, the heroine of "The Merchant of Venice," opens the September number of The Lady's Friend. This is followed by the large and brilliant Fashion Plate, by an engraving of a Picnic, and by engravings of Fashions. Among the literary matter are "The Prize of Two Men's Lives," Ingratitude; Aunt Mabel's Story; Roland Yorke, &c. Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, \$2.50 a year.

A Very Valuable Book.

LAW OF BUSINESS for all the States of the Union, with forms and directions for the preparation of legal documents, by J. D. FORT, Professor of Law in Harvard University, JONES, JONES & CO., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

"Laws of Business" is a book that has the all-important merit of emanating from one of the highest and most reliable of law authorities. It is remarkable for its comprehensiveness, its thoroughness, and the very great clearness with which all the vast variety of topics it embraces are discussed and the entirely lucid and intelligible manner in which they are exhibited to even ordinary understandings.

We believe we are fully justified in pronouncing this a masterpiece of its kind—quite unlike and far superior to anything in the shape of a business law book for general use that has hitherto been seen. It places within the reach of every intelligent business man and woman—especially of every young man or woman—a complete statement of all the rules, forms and principles of the law of business.

It is a work of wonderful comprehensiveness, of a style remarkable for perspicuity, and of authority undoubted.

No. 8 book-stores furnished complete for \$33.00 at the Hardware Store in Winnebago City.

Transfers of Real Estate in Faribault County for the Week Ending Aug. 23rd, 1899.

Henry Sanoon, and wife to Margaret A. Cantwell—103 acres on west side of sec. 9, 19, town 107, range 28. Warranty deed, filed Aug. 16, 11 a. m. Consideration \$200.

Arthur Bonwell and wife to Richard Field—lots 6, 7 and 8 in block 62, Blue Earth City. Warranty deed, filed Aug. 16, 3 a. m. \$120.

Wm. E. Chute and wife to Esther A. Davis—wh. sec. 21 and wh. sec. 25, town 104, range 28. Warranty deed, filed Aug. 17, 3 a. m. \$5,000.

Lydia P. Stacy to T. W. Jones—sec. 9 or 17, town 104, range 28. Warranty deed, filed Aug. 17, 6 p. m. \$1,000.

Ransom Morse to Betsey A. Nesbet—sec. 3 or 3, town 104, range 27. Warranty deed, filed Aug. 21, 4 p. m. \$5,000.

MARRIED.

In Richardson, Ohio, Aug. 7th, Mr. W. W. WILKINS, son of the Blue Earth City Post, and Miss L. A. A., daughter of Legman Tamson, Esq.

DIED.

In Winnebago City, Aug. 23rd, 1899, CECIL C. Infant son of R. E. and Hannah G. Abbott, aged 9 months and 17 days.

The "little man" has gone to the Good Shepherd of the upper half.

Funeral will be attended from the house at 10 o'clock to-morrow.

MARKET REPORTS.

WINNEBAGO CITY.

Corrected weekly by Moulton & Deudon.

Wheat, spring, No. 1..... 80

Wheat, spring, No. 2..... 79

Oats..... 60

Flour, 75 cwt..... 12

Flour, 100 cwt..... 12

Butter..... 12

Eggs..... 12

Chickens..... 12

Wood 75 cords..... 12

Cheese..... 12

Pork, salt, 75 pounds..... 12

Beef, fresh, 75 pounds..... 12

Butter, 75 pounds..... 12

Butter, 100 pounds..... 12

Butter, 125 pounds..... 12

Butter, 150 pounds..... 12

Butter, 175 pounds..... 12

Butter, 200 pounds..... 12

Butter, 225 pounds..... 12

Butter, 250 pounds..... 12

Butter, 275 pounds..... 12

Butter, 300 pounds..... 12

Butter, 325 pounds..... 12

Butter, 350 pounds..... 12

Butter, 375 pounds..... 12

Butter, 400 pounds..... 12

Butter, 425 pounds..... 12

Butter, 450 pounds..... 12

Butter, 475 pounds..... 12

Butter, 500 pounds..... 12

Butter, 525 pounds..... 12

Butter, 550 pounds..... 12

Butter, 575 pounds..... 12

Butter, 600 pounds..... 12

Butter, 625 pounds..... 12

Butter, 650 pounds..... 12

Butter, 675 pounds..... 12

Butter, 700 pounds..... 12

Butter, 725 pounds..... 12

Butter, 750 pounds..... 12

Butter, 775 pounds..... 12

Butter, 800 pounds..... 12

Butter, 825 pounds..... 12

Butter, 850 pounds..... 12

Butter, 875 pounds..... 12

Butter, 900 pounds..... 12

Butter, 925 pounds..... 12

Butter, 950 pounds..... 12

Butter, 975 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1000 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1025 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1050 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1075 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1100 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1125 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1150 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1175 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1200 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1225 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1250 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1275 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1300 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1325 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1350 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1375 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1400 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1425 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1450 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1475 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1500 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1525 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1550 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1575 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1600 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1625 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1650 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1675 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1700 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1725 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1750 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1775 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1800 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1825 pounds..... 12

Butter, 1850 pounds..... 12

THE KIDNEYS.—THE KIDNEYS ARE

two in number, situated at the upper part of the loins, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissue or vessels which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous and the Muscular. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability, where urine is without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are affected from these sources.

GOVT. OR TREATMENT.—Pain occurring in the loins is indeed one of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and cholic constitutions.

The Gravel.—The gravel comes from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes fevered, and assumes form. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel then ensues.

Dropsy is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Dropsy; when confined to the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmhold's highly concentrated Compound Extract Radix is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism and all affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, cancer secretion, or small and frequent discharges of watery Urine, or stoppage of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase of color, or dark water. It was always recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion, and excites the secretions into healthy exercise, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural embarrasements, as well as pain and inflammation, are removed, and it is safe for men, women and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMHOLD, Druggist.

Dear Sir:—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used every medicinal preparation, and been under the treatment of the most eminent physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Compound Extract Radix. I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies and had found them worthless, and none of the best physicians in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no more remedies hereafter unless I knew of their efficacy. As you advertised that it was composed of Radix, cubes and Juniper berries, I secured to use and my physician as an excellent condition, and with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it about three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt such like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you, and more satisfactory to me.

I can now state to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any more for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Radix being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections.

M. MCCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.

Hon. Thos. H. Florence, Philadelphia.

Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia.

Hon. P. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.

Hon. Ellis Lewis, Judge, Philadelphia.

Hon. R. G. Grier, Judge, U. S. Court.

Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia.

Hon. W. A. Foster, City Collector, Philadelphia.

Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor, California.

Hon. E. Baker, Auditor-General, Washington, D. C.

And many others, if necessary.

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